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A Little Journey to Historic Lands

By WM. H. MAHER

ALEXANDRIA AND ARLINGTON

After leaving Mount Vernon we turned our faces to the old town of Alexandria, first visiting the church where Washington had worshipped, and then turning to the corner where gallant Ellsworth died.

Of the whole civil war that was but a very trifling incident of itself—the killing of one man—but who that can recall that hour, when the news came flashing across the wires, will say that it was not one of the mighty events of that sad war?

Ellsworth was shot here in Alexandria. Little did I dream, when my boyish voice piped out the story of his death, that I would ever stand on this street and look upon the spot where he was murdered.

ARLINGTON MANSION, ARLINGTON, VA.

Do you remember the old song? I write from memory; I have not seen the words or heard them sung in forty years.

Down where the patriot army, near Potomac's side,
Guards the glorious cause of Freedom, gallant Ellsworth died.
Brave was the noble chieftain, at his country's call,
Hastened to the field of battle and was first to fall.
Chorus:
Strike, freemen, for the Union, sheath your swords no more,
While in arms remains a traitor on Columbia's shore.

This was a song that stirred the multitudes in the north, and that sent many a man into the army.

No doubt you recall the picture of Ellsworth, coming down the stairs, a rebel flag in his hands, and the man standing in the hall, with his gun pointed at him.

No general in that war, no matter how successful or popular he may have been, was mourned as was Ellsworth; for his death came so early in the contest the north had not yet learned that war was what General Sherman has so truthfully described it to be.

The Killing of Ellsworth.

We walked to the corner of King street to see the old Marshall house, where Ellsworth was killed. It seemed to us that the building looked too new to be the one we learned about, some forty-four years ago. A very intelligent looking gentleman assured us that the old house was burned down some years ago, and the building we were looking at was comparatively new, but another intelligent appearing man said the building we were looking at was the one in which Ellsworth was shot.

The official guide book has no hesitancy in saying plainly that this is the old house.

In the spring of 1861 Alexandria was occupied by the rebels, and their flags were plainly visible from Washington. One flag in particular was bolder in relief than the others, and was the subject of remark by President Lincoln; this was the one that floated over the Marshall house.

On the night of May 23, the Union troops crossed the Potomac and took possession of Alexandria, and among these soldiers were the New York Fire Zouaves, commanded by Colonel E. E. Ellsworth.

Ellsworth was born in the state of New York, but moved to Chicago at an early age, and before the war was a solicitor of patents. He accompanied Lincoln to Washington, and in April, 1861, organized a Zouave regiment of firemen in the city of New York, and became its colonel.

At the dawn of May 24, 1861, the rebel flag was flying from a staff on the Marshall House. Ellsworth, with rash impulsiveness, entered the house, went to the roof, and tore down the obnoxious colors. As he was coming down the stairs, Jackson, the landlord, appeared in the lower hall with a shotgun, which he discharged at Ellsworth, killing him instantly. He then turned his gun on others of the Zouaves, but was killed by them before he could again pull the trigger.

I doubt if there was any incident in the early days of the war that so instantly brought home to northern people the fact that war meant murder; that men were to kill each other; that the slaveholders were actually willing and ready to slay those who opposed them.

At that street corner today men are going in and out peaceably; busy trade moves on the street, and all is prosperity. It is difficult to believe that men were looking into each other's eyes on this same street, with hate and murder, only forty years ago.

The Shooting Justified.

But the world has not all begun to think alike, even yet. Behind us, as we rode away, was an elderly lady accompanied by two younger women, who might have been her children. I caught the name "Ellsworth," and in such a tone that I gave my head a turn to hear more of the remarks.

"Yes, the owner of the hotel had his own flag over his own house."

"Yes, of course, he had a right to have a flag there."

"Yes, a Confederate flag; but it was his own house."

"Yes, this Ellsworth went up on the roof and pulled down this man's flag."

"It was no business of his. Yes, the landlord shot him, and served him right, too!"

I made an excuse then to turn around. The elderly woman had been the speaker; her face was flushed; her eyes were lit with anger. She looked quite in earnest, as if she was ready to order the shooting now.

I caught no more of this conversation, but I realized that there were two sides to the shield we had been looking at.

Old Alexandria.

Alexandria was founded in 1749 and was a place of great importance for many years. It was here, in a room in the Carlyle house, still standing, that General Braddock met with the six colonial governors—Shirley, of Massachusetts; DeLancy, of New York; Morris, of Pennsylvania; Sharpe, of Maryland; Dinwiddie, of Virginia, and Dobbs, of North Carolina, to concoct some plan to compel the colonies to raise more revenue.

Three years later Braddock, with Washington under him, started from here for the French fort at what is now Pittsburg, and was entrapped on the banks of the Monongahela, by an inferior force of French and Indians, and was put to rout; four days afterwards he died of his wounds.

Here is a Masonic lodge room where Washington presided while the worshipful master; here the engine house of the old fire company, of which he was a member; here the hotel, from the steps of which, in 1799, Washington gave his last military order.

It is a very interesting old town, with its memories of colonial days, of revolutionary times and of the civil war. But the modern spirit is strong there today; the sharp signal of the electric car, passing through the rather narrow streets, speaks of the push and power of the present. These are the realities; those other are only remembered dreams, but even as dreams they will outlast the busy faces that make the present!

To Old Arlington.

I don't know why I say "old" Arlington; it is the child of the eighteenth century, and its builder was alive when many of us were children.

We ride from Alexandria toward Washington a few miles, then transfer to an electric road that takes us to one of the gates of the National cemetery at Arlington.

Arlington was part of the estate that Martha Washington left to her grandson, George Washington Parke Custis. After the death of his mother, at Mount Vernon, in 1802, he built the beautiful house here, and here he lived until his own death, in 1857, at the age of 76.

Lossing, the historian, made a visit at Arlington in 1852, or '53, and speaks as if charmed with the grounds, the house, and particularly the mementoes and memorials brought from Mount Vernon, of which there were a very large number, and of the greatest historic value because of their association with Washington's life.

The building has a frontage of 140 feet, and is on the crest of a hill that rises 300 feet above the Potomac, and is about half a mile back from the river. The grand portico, which had eight massive Doric columns, is sixty feet in front and twenty-five feet deep. It is modeled after the Temple of Theseus, in Athens.

From the portico a most brilliant panorama is in view. Across the beautiful, wide river, on the other shore, is the great flashing, pulsing, glorious city of Washington; the Capitol spreads out its enveloping and protecting wings, as if preparing to brood over the counsels heard within its walls. The White House catches the sun and shines above its velvety green lawn, brighter than a diamond in a circlet of emeralds. The point of Washington monument, 550 feet above the ground, seemed to vibrate, as if keeping time to the music of the breezes, and the many public buildings appear to touch each other, as if in whispered council. It is an entrancing view, not so much for what one actually sees, but for all the fancies one finds crowding into his brain, and which, for the moment, seem more real than all real things.

Upon the death of Mr. Custis the estate passed to the child of his only daughter, Mary Custis Lee, who had married Robert E. Lee, in 1831.

The Confederate General Lee.

When the civil war came Lee was a colonel in the United States army, and stationed in Texas. After the secession of Texas, February, '61, he was ordered to report to Gen. Scott, in Washington. On April 17th, Virginia seceded. On the 18th Lee had a long interview with Gen. Scott, and on the 20th resigned his commission in the United States army. In his letter to Scott, he says of his resignation: "It would have been presented at once but for the struggle it has cost me to separate myself from a service to which I have devoted the best years of my life. * * * * Save in the defense of my native state, I never desire again to draw my sword."

In a letter written in 1868 he says: "Though opposed to secession and deprecating war, I could take no part in an invasion of the southern states. * * * * At the time I hoped that peace would have been preserved; that some way would have been found to save the country from the calamities of war."

In about a month from this time he was in command of all the rebel forces, and his family left Arlington and went to Richmond.

Hardly were they out of Arlington when the Union troops took possession of the place, turning the mansion into military headquarters, and the beautiful grounds into a camp. Later a hospital was established there, and the grounds became a military cemetery.

In 1864 the property was sold for delinquent taxes and the government bought it, paying $26,000. In 1877 George Washington Custis Lee, heir under the Custis will, secured a judgment from the supreme court, establishing his title to the property, and the United States paid him $150,000 for his claim.

The National Cemetery.

There are buried here about 17,000 soldiers, over 2,000 of whom are "nameless." "Their remains could not be identified, but their names and deaths are recorded in the archives of their country, and its grateful citizens honor them as of their noble army of martyrs. May they rest in peace."

Yes; may they rest in peace! I have visited the national cemeteries at Chattanooga, Marietta, Hampton, and those around Richmond, and the one fraction that appeals to me most keenly in all these places is the "nameless" dead. Not even their name on a slab of white marble to tell of their sacrifice! Wives or mothers and sisters read of them as "missing," and mourned with some slight hope that they had been captured, and would yet come home to their loved ones. They never came. They are filling a "nameless" grave in one of these quiet homes, sung to by the birds and breezes, until the final call to parade before their Great Commander.

One slope of the hill has been set apart for the graves of officers, for even in a cemetery some distinction is shown to rank.

Here is the grave of General Sheridan. Do you remember the last time we had him in Toledo? Was it not at the reunion held in the old Sangerfest building, on Monroe street? Gen. Harrison, who was then in training for the presidency, delivered one of the most scholarly addresses I ever heard, and then there was an hour given to handshaking. I remember that our own General Fuller introduced "we two" to Gen. Sheridan, and in such a pleasant way that he gave us what was a very chatty interview, his face all the evening beaming as if he was out on a holiday and having a very enjoyable time.

Admiral David Porter, after life's fitful fever, which Ben. Butler did his best to keep at the highest temperature, now rests here. So does General Crook. Here are buried Belknap, beloved of Grant, Harney, Hazen, Plummer, Ricketts, Shelby, Stedman, and others.

On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And Glory guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead.
* * * * * *
Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead!
Dear as the blood ye gave!
No impious footsteps here shall tread
The herbage of your grave.

Nor shall your glory be forgot
While Fame her record keeps
Or Honor points the hallowed spot
Where Valor proudly sleeps.

Lee's Longing for Arlington.

No one can read the life of Gen. Lee and not feel sorry that his choice between the Union and the south was not different. His love and longings for his Arlington home crop out frequently in his letters. On Christmas day, 1861, he writes to his wife:

"As to our old home, if not destroyed, it will be difficult ever to be recognized. Even if the enemy had wished to preserve it, it would almost have been impossible. I fear, too, books, furniture and the relics of Mount Vernon will be gone. It is better to make up our minds to a general loss. They cannot take away the remembrance of the spot, and the memories of those that to us rendered it sacred."

In young Robert E. Lee's book about his father he says: "When my mother hurriedly left Arlington, in the spring of 1861, she found it impossible to carry away the valuable relics of Gen. Washington which her father had inherited from Mount Vernon, and which had been objects of great interest for more than fifty years. After the federal authorities took possession of the place the most valuable of these relics were conveyed to Washington City and placed in the patent office, where they remained on exhibition for many years, labelled "Captured from Arlington." They were then removed to the National Museum, but the card was taken off. In 1869 it was suggested that she have them restored to her."

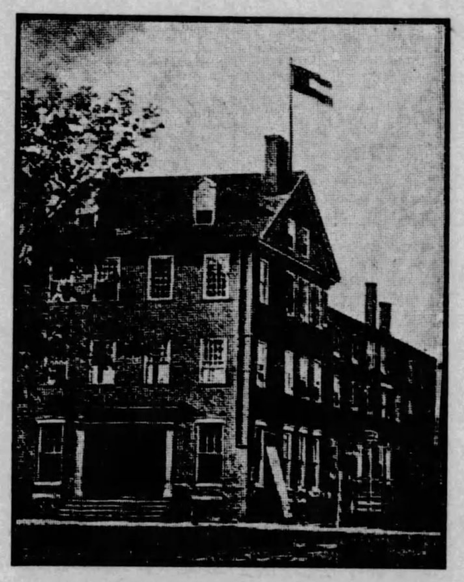
But while Johnson was willing to grant Mrs. Lee's wish, congress, which was inimical to him, prevented this, and it was not until 1903 that they were restored to the family, and then by order of President McKinley.

Arlington became the property of the United States by purchase, and the family treasures were returned to the family, but many are now at Mount Vernon.

We were standing upon the grand old porch of the house that Martha Washington's grandson had built a little over one hundred years ago, and the shadows of night began to creep up the hill. Electric lights flashed from a thousand points in the lovely city across the river. We took a "last look" and then turned again and again to every point of the compass, and at last started down the long hill, under the trees, to the gate.

It is a walk of an eighth of a mile, over winding paths and down frequent steps, till we reached the gate where a guard was waiting, listening for the sunset gun, to close the grounds for the night. He saluted us and said "Good night," as if he was one of those who guarded the place by day and occupied a tomb by night.

We said "Good night" to him, and through him to the thousands whose resting place this was. Not until we were sitting in the electric car did we fully awake to the fact that we were once more in the busy, bustling world, and that the rows upon rows of white stones, under the green trees, were all only a memory—a prayer.



Marshall House, Alexandria, Va., where Colonel Ellsworth and James Jackson met their deaths at the removal of the only Confederate flag flying in the city on May 24, 1861.

WORLD BROAD VISION.

"It matters little where I was born,"
Or whether the most of my good forbears
Were pallid or dusky, or ruddy or brown,
Puritan wheat or convict tares;
I care not the shell of an o'erbaked clam
Which of them gives the tone to my face,
But I thank my stars that through them I am
One of the English-speaking Race.

Johnny and Sandy came out from their Isle,
Tried to exterminate Redman Lo;
Finding him too tough, after a while
Made him a member of Johnny and Co.;
But Lo wouldn't work, and was pesky to tame,
So Grandfather Ethlop wrought in his place;
Wrought of his freedom, and painfully came
To be one of the English-peaking Race.

Next came Patrick and presently Fritz,
And Grandfather Cohen, who brought to the strain
Stick-to-it-iveness, patience and wits,
Won through his ages of grief and pain;
Knickerbocker already was here—and you may,
According to some people, readily trace
To him, in New York as on Table Bay,
The grit of the English-speaking Race.

Then came a most miscellaneous crowd,
South European, Armenian, Lap;
And later a grandsire of whom I am proud,
The reticent, plucky, adaptable Jap;
But savage or civilized, bondman or free,
Each brought with him some saving grace,
Some good—and together they've made of me
The soul of the English-speaking Race.
—W. H. Hughes in Alexander's Magazine.

COUNTRY LIFE IN A FLAT

Scheme of a City Dweller Who Longs for an Outdoor Life.

A bachelor in upper New York leased an entire floor in an apartment house before it was completed with the understanding that he was to have it finished and to furnish it according to his own fancy, says the New York Sun. He is fond of rural life, but his business does not permit him to live out of town. In order to have his surroundings harmonize with his notions he has had his quarters arranged this way:

His reception room is unfinished timbers resembling hewed logs. The ceiling shows the rafters. The electric bulbs are inclosed in perforated tin resembling the old-fashioned tin lantern.

Beyond is the tepee, utilized as a smoking room. It is separated from the sleeping apartment by cedar poles in the rough, constructed to resemble a rail fence. The tepee is arranged like a tent. A big iron kettle is suspended from a crane in the center. This is the ash receiver. The floor is covered with animal rugs. A collection of bows and arrows and tomahawks, horns, scalping knives and imitation scalps complete the scheme.

In the room next fowling pieces, guns, rifles, pikes, fish nets and spurs are in evidence. A big, rough board holds flasks of various sizes, glasses, tumblers and cups. The flasks contain any brand which the thirsty visitor may desire. A coon skin is tacked over the bar and benches take the place of chairs.

A fence divides the "trough" from the next room, which is arranged to represent the back yard of a country home with a dog kennel near the gate and a well box, with a sweep. On one corner stands the bucket, and a dipper and an old gourd hang on the box. The picture is realistic, but the windlass is never turned.

Back of this is the end of a barn. The door is painted red. In an open square near by is the painted head of a horse, looking out as naturally as if it was about to whinny for its oats.

A loose plank walk leads from the barn to the bathroom which is concealed from view by what looks like a high board fence. Its equipments are about the only modern equipments on the entire floor.

ALASKA RICH IN GAME

Birds Plentiful in the Territory—Meeting With a Big Bear.

J. E. Fishburn and Charles Finch recently returned from a four months' hunting and prospecting trip in Alaska, during which they visited the Copper river country, Dawson City and numerous coast points. The trip was more than successful as a sporting venture, and the gentlemen are inclined to believe it the greatest game country on earth.

Finch states that small game of all sorts was plentiful enough to kill with sticks, and seemed to have little fear of a man. Big game of all sorts could be had for the hunting, but some of it was a little too rich for the party's blood.

On one occasion the hunters encountered a mammoth bear when looking for something smaller. They were about to fire revolvers at it when the guide interfered and insisted that they let the bear alone until out gunning for him with the proper equipment under penalty of suffering the same fate as that meted out to Dr. Jules Abramosky and his party on Kadiak island a few years ago, when, in a horrible encounter with one of the enormous bears that inhabit the place, both were done for by the enraged brute, which fell only after thirteen 30-30 bullets had pierced his carcass, a number of which failed to expand upon impact, as they were designed to do.

Fishburn and Finch killed a great deal of game of various sorts and brought away some fine trophies.

The trip presents no special difficulties other than the distance and incidental expense.

Birds of all sorts were found more than plentiful, there being no seasons on feathered game. Ducks and geese breed by millions in the tundra during the summer.—Los Angeles Times.

THE FARM OF THE MULTIMILLIONAIRE

The typical farm of the modern multimillionaire is thus described in Outing by Richard Powys:

"It is on a very large scale, comprising a thousand or more acres, and is kept in such perfect order that it might fairly be described as an agricultural park. This orderliness, however, is merely an expression of the admirable system by which it is managed, all of its affairs being conducted in the most businesslike manner imaginable. Even the fields are numbered, each of them being credited on the books with the value of the crop it yields, while every hour of labor expended on it is charged against it; a gang of boys, under a foreman, is employed to do nothing but weed; telephones connect all parts of the farm, and the grass on the lawns is cut by an automobile mower, which, propelled by gasoline and running at a rate of ten miles an hour, will clip an acre in an almost incredibly short time.

A SCHOOLBOY GHOST.

While staying at a friend's house in India, which had formerly been a boys' school, a little girl was surprised on the first night of her visit to see a fair-haired boy, clad in bathing costume, walk through her room into the dining room beyond. Thinking it was the son of her hosts, whom she had not yet seen, she rushed after him, but was greatly surprised when told that no one answering her description of the boy had been seen.

It was not till some years later that she learned that what she had seen was the ghost of one of the school boys, who had been drowned in the swimming bath, which adjoined the room where she had slept.—The Referee.

Partially Explained.

"There are 80,000 more women than men in Massachusetts."

"What has become of the men?"

"They moved out early to avoid the

The ACCOMPLICE

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By FREDERICK TREVOR HILL

XXIX.

Barstow was almost at the door when the judge's order rang out, and, seeing the attendant spring forward to dispute his further progress, he turned and walked back to the counsels' table.

"I submit to the court's authority," he answered, "although the best interest of a defendant can never be served by forcing an unwilling counsel upon her. As your honor insists upon my services, however, I suggest the propriety of an adjournment."

Before the judge could answer, Miss Emory darted to the rail.

"Your honor, I beg you to hear me tonight!" she exclaimed. "I cannot stand this suspense any longer. Tomorrow—oh, a thousand things might happen by tomorrow! It is only fair and right that I should be heard now. I implore you to let me tell my story while I can!"

The woman's voice shook with emotion as she made her plea, and Judge Dudley was visibly embarrassed by the unexpected appeal.

"You are not the best judge of your own interests, madam," he responded, quietly. "Your proposed action is against the advice of your lawyer, and you should take time to reconsider the matter before committing yourself irrevocably."

"I have considered it. I cannot bear the torture of delay—I—"

"You are excited now, madam. When you are calmer you may see the situation in a different light."

"I am perfectly calm, your honor, but I dread waiting for another day. I have waited so long already."

There was a note of piteous appeal in the speaker's voice, and the judge nodded sympathetically.

"I am inclined to let the defendant take the stand, Mr. Barstow," he observed, tentatively.

The words seemed to renew Barstow's fighting spirit, for he stepped to the rail with all his customary aggressiveness.

"Your honor cannot do so," he asserted, hotly. "I now demand an adjournment as a matter of right, and while I am conducting this case I insist that no unnecessary obstacles be placed in my way."

His words and manner were equally offensive, and Judge Dudley's face instantly darkened.

"You forget yourself, Mr. Barstow!" he exclaimed. "The court has placed no obstacles in your way, but it has reached the limit of its patience with your truculent behavior."

Barstow received the reproof with an insolent stare.

"I may have forgotten myself," he muttered, slowly. "But I have not forgotten that your honor promised me an adjournment if I continued in the case."

The judge's face flushed angrily as he heard the insinuating reply.

"The court entered into no such bargain, sir!" he retorted. "I offered you an adjournment, and you responded by attempting to leave the court room contrary to my instructions. Now I deny your application. Take the stand, madam, if you please."

"Exception!"

Barstow retreated to his chair, muttering fiercely to himself, and, crouching down, watched the judge with an expression of vindictive fury until the defendant reached the witness stand. Then his expression suddenly changed, and pushing his chair forward he concentrated his gaze on his client's face, studying her as he had studied the jury during the early hours of the trial.

I had heard the oath administered to many witnesses before Miss Emory took the stand, but until I saw her with her hand uplifted listening to the judge's words, I had never been impressed with the solemnity and dignity of the simple ceremony. Even when I had been sworn as a juror I had merely responded to the dramatic appeal of the moment. In itself the formula prescribed by the law did not inspire me with any particular feeling of reverence. But Miss Emory received it in a different spirit, and when she touched the Bible with her lips, and turned to the jury, her face was transfigured, and one felt that to her it was a sacrament.

"Miss Emory, I warn you, before you make any statement in this case, that the law does not require you to testify in your own behalf."

The defendant turned quickly to the bench as she heard the words.

"I understand perfectly, your honor," she responded. "Mr. Barstow has informed me of all my rights, and I regret exceedingly to disregard his advice."

"You are not obliged to incriminate yourself in any way," continued the judge. "The fact that you do not personally answer the charge against you does not create any presumption of your guilt, and the jury will be specifically instructed to give it no consideration whatsoever. Moreover, I urge you to be governed by the advice of the experienced counsel who represents you, and to abide by his decision upon the policy of your defense."

The grave courtesy of the words increased my respect and admiration for the venerable speaker. His office was too high for personal resentment, and his impartial bearing under grievous provocation embodied the splendid impersonality of the law.

Miss Emory seemed to realize the solemnity and dignity of his calm admonition, for she turned to him almost apologetically.

"I appreciate all that has been done for me, your honor," she answered, "but I feel sure I am right in this. I would have been content to make no denial for myself. But my dearest friend has been attacked—cruelly attacked to divert attention from me. Therefore I insist upon telling the whole story. She is as innocent as I."

There was a note of firm defiance in the speaker's voice, and I began to understand the nature of Barstow's quarrel with his client.

"Miss Mapes is not upon trial, madam, and requires no defense at your hands. If this is your reason for disregarding your lawyer's advice—"

"I desire to be heard in my own behalf as well, your honor. I understand my rights in every particular."

"Very well, madam. Do you wish to examine the witness, Mr. Barstow?"

The lawyer shook his head, but his eyes never left his client's face.

"Then tell your own story, madam, in your own way."

"Your honor will question me if I do not make myself clear?"

"Certainly. Face the jury, madam. They cannot hear if you look at me."

Miss Emory turned from the bench, and her glance rested momentarily on Barstow's heavy face before she met the eyes of the men who were to judge her story. For an instant she hesitated, and I understood the dread feeling of oppression with which she was struggling. The twelve men confronting her, the stenographer, the lawyers—all the eagerly staring and listening occupants of the room were crowding upon her with suffocating closeness, and the very silence of the place was stifling her.

"I first met Mr. Shaw two years—a little more than two years ago," she began, at last, speaking rapidly, almost breathlessly. "I applied to him at his office for a position as private secretary and obtained it. I—"

"How did you happen to make the application, madam? Did you answer an advertisement?"

The defendant turned to the judge with a grateful expression as he interrupted, and shook her head.

"No, sir," she answered. "I was recommended to him by a friend."

"Who was that friend?"

"Mr. Barstow."

All eyes immediately centered on the lawyer, who continued gazing steadily at the defendant as though unconscious of the interest he inspired.

"Proceed, madam."

"I carried a letter of introduction from Mr. Barstow, whom I had known for several years, and Mr. Shaw immediately engaged me. At first I worked only at his office, but before long he suggested that I take up my residence at his home in Pollcet, as most of his correspondence could be conducted there. I consented to this and became a member of his household. For a time everything worked satisfactorily, and then Mr. Shaw began to pay me more attention than I cared to receive, and some three or four months after I came to Pollcet he asked me to become his wife."

"When was this, Miss Emory?"

"About eighteen months ago—in May, I think. The May before he died."

"And you refused his offer?"

"I certainly did, and I should have left his employ at once if he had not promised on his word of honor to drop the subject."

"You did not like Mr. Shaw?"

"I neither liked nor disliked him. I knew nothing about him except that he was my employer."

"Did he repeat his offer of marriage?"

"He did, before a month had passed, and this time he pressed me so hard for the reason of my refusal that I told him frankly I was not free."

"Meaning you were already engaged?"

"Yes, sir."

"Were you?"

"I was."

"Will you tell us to whom you were betrothed?"

"Yes, sir. I was and am engaged to Mr. Barstow."

An audible murmur of astonishment came from the audience, and again the lawyer became the center of interest, but his face betrayed no emotion whatsoever.

"Did Mr. Shaw know of this?"

"He never asked me whom I was engaged to," answered the witness, "and I never told him. In fact, I do not think he believed me at all, for, although he again promised to drop the subject, he never really did so, and hardly a day passed without some direct or indirect reference to it, until the situation became so intolerable that I confided in Miss Mapes. She and I had been friends from the moment I came to the farm, and we have been like sisters ever since. In fact, I should not have consented to become a member of Mr. Shaw's household had I not known she was there, and I would not have remained had she left. We had our meals together, and when we were not working we were constantly in each other's company. I knew she was aware of Mr. Shaw's marked attentions to me, but she never spoke of them until I broached the subject. Then she warned me against him, and told me something of her experiences—most of which she repeated here today. She was sympathetic, kindly—even generous. I never heard her speak a bitter word against Mr. Shaw in all our conversations. We became even more strongly attached to each other after this, and spent more and more of our time together. Mr. Shaw was extremely nervous and excitable some weeks before his death, and I knew in a general way that he was in some difficulty which might have serious consequences. But just what he had done or why he was anxious I never learned until after his death. During this time, however, he left me alone, and I was beginning to feel more at ease with him, when he suddenly renewed his attentions, and ended by threatening to kill himself unless I consented to become his wife."

"When was this?"

"The afternoon before he died."

"Tell us everything that occurred."

The silence of the court room was broken only by the ticking of the clock as Miss Emory hesitated.

"I had been working with Mr. Shaw in his study," she continued, at last, "and had found him more than usually nervous all the afternoon, but he gave me no warning of what was coming until he suddenly threw aside his papers and began urging me to marry him, using all sorts of arguments and making promises of various kinds. I steadily refused to consider the matter, and when I rose to leave the room he pulled a paper from his desk and insisted on my reading it. It was the will which has been shown here, leaving all his property to his wife Alice. Alice, he said, referred to me. I indignantly protested against his use of my name in such a connection, and he replied by showing me a list of property which he said he owned in Venezuela, and which he declared I could have for the asking, if I would be his wife. I told him I was not to be bribed, and that I would leave his house the very next day. Then he drew a revolver and told me that I would not have to wait long before I became a widow, but that I must become his wife. I thought he had lost his mind, and I was about to flee from the room when he pointed the pistol at my head and told me not to move. Then he suddenly laughed, threw the weapon aside, and, darting forward, seized me in his arms and kissed me. I struck him across the mouth and managed to escape to Miss Mapes."

The defendant had told her story in short, gasping sentences, and when she paused, exhausted, the audience which had hung upon her every word stirred noisily, exchanging excited whispers, until the judge rapped sharply on his desk.

"Then what occurred?"

Miss Emory paused and passed her hand across her forehead as she heard the judge's prompting question.

"I found Miss Mapes in her room and told her what had happened," she continued. "She sympathized with me, and offered to allow me to occupy her room for the night, as I was nervous about returning to my own, and I gratefully accepted her proposal. We parted about eight o'clock, as she had some household duties to perform, and I remained in her room until about a quarter-past eight, when I went to the library for a book. As I was returning through the front hall I saw Mr. Owen Hunt standing on the piazza, and, supposing he had rung the bell, I opened the door for him and let him in. We exchanged greetings, and, knowing that he had an appointment with Mr. Shaw, I told him to go to the study. He started up the stairs, and I returned to Miss Mapes' room, went to bed about ten, and slept soundly all night. Miss Mapes came to me soon after I was dressed and told me of Mr. Shaw's death. Of course I thought he had committed suicide, and it was not until about noon that I heard what the physicians had discovered."

"Who told you of that?"

The judge was leaning over his desk, his hand behind his ear as he interrupted, and the defendant turning found herself face to face with her questioner.

"Mr. Barstow," she answered calmly.

The judge nodded comprehendingly.

"I remember," he answered, lightly. "He heard of the trouble and called to advise you not to talk too much. This is what Miss Mapes said, I believe?"

"Yes, sir. That is true."

"Did you tell him what had occurred the previous evening?"

"I did."

"Did you tell him about having let Mr. Hunt into the house?"

"Yes, sir."

"Was Miss Mapes present at this conversation?"

"Not the first time I talked with Mr. Barstow. Later she was."

Gilbert had risen when the judge had begun questioning the witness, and as she gave her last answer his honor nodded to the prosecutor, who at once took up the examination, plying the defendant with inquiries, all pointed directly at Miss Mapes, and displaying intense interest in her every word and action. Miss Emory at first answered the questions quietly, but as the inquiry continued she showed impatience and even indignation, and when the prosecutor introduced the subject of the blue skirt she turned appealingly to the judge.

"If your honor will permit me to tell the rest of my story in my own way," she exclaimed, "I know I can save time. Miss Mapes had nothing to do with this matter, and I can prove it. I will answer any questions afterwards."

Gilbert immediately resumed his seat with a satisfied expression.

"I accept the suggestion, your honor," he announced, at the same time beckoning to a messenger, who received a whispered communication and hurried from the room.

"Proceed, madam."

Miss Emory glanced at the judge, and for a moment I thought she was about to address him, but she finally turned again to us.

"Mr. Barstow told me at our first interview," she began, "that every inmate of Mr. Shaw's house would be under suspicion, and advised me to say nothing without consulting him. Later, when he learned that Miss Mapes and I had exchanged rooms, he asked to see her, and explained the situation to us both, telling us of the blue threads which the detectives had discovered in the candlegrease, and questioning us about our gowns. I had owned a blue skirt, but when I looked for it after our talk I could not find it, and Miss Mapes finally confessed that she had burned it in the furnace fearing it might subject me to suspicion. Of course I was indignant, but I knew she had intended to do me a service, and when I saw how frightened she was I tried to make light of her indiscretion. Mr. Barstow, however, took a very serious view of the matter when he learned that Betty Field had come into the cellar just as Miss Mapes was thrusting the garment into the furnace, and insisted that she should not speak another word or do another thing without his permission. She promised to obey him, and he warned me not to tell her anything. When the authorities began to suspect me I wanted to make a frank statement of everything I knew, but he would not permit it, and when I insisted he told me that I would do him a great wrong if I talked, for I would convict his friend and client, Owen Hunt."

For a moment I did not realize the purport of her words, and I do not think any one in the audience fully comprehended them.

"Do you mean to say Mr. Barstow confessed to you that Owen Hunt killed Mr. Shaw?"

The judge leaned excitedly over his desk, and his tone expressed astonishment and incredulity.

"He did, and he begged me not to betray a man who had once saved his life," Miss Emory answered, steadily. "He told me Hunt was innocent—that Mr. Shaw had attacked him in a burst of rage, and that Hunt had stabbed him in self-defense. If the man had only made a clean breast of the matter, he explained, instead of trying to conceal the facts, he could easily have been acquitted. But as things were, nothing could save him if I confessed that he was in the house. Even after he saw I might be indicted, Mr. Barstow begged me not to speak, and I agreed to keep silence. I knew Mr. Hunt was a brave man to whom Mr. Barstow was under deep obligations and who had once saved his life, and I felt perfectly safe in Mr. Barstow's hands. He attacked Miss Mapes because he found the testimony against me was stronger than he liked, and when he persisted in protecting me in this manner I repudiated my promise of silence."

Miss Emory paused and leaned back wearily in her chair.

"That is all I have to tell," she concluded.

The pent-up excitement of the audience found vent in a wild burst of applause—a spontaneous tribute which the judge did not try to repress—and as I watched the exciting scene I saw Gilbert standing near the door earnestly whispering to Barbara Frayne and her father. Before I recovered from my surprise, however, the prosecutor wrote a few words on a slip of paper, shoved it into the girl's hand, and, hurrying her and the colonel from the court, slipped quietly back to his place again.

Finally the judge hammered the audience to order and addressed Barstow, who still sat watching the defendant.

"Do you wish to cross-examine, Mr. Barstow?" he inquired.

"No, sir. My own statement will be forthcoming at another time and place. I move that the jury be instructed to acquit."

The lawyer did not look up, and his lips scarcely moved as he muttered the response.

"I will reserve decision on your motion until the prosecutor finishes his examination," his honor answered. "Have you any further questions, Mr. Gilbert?"

The prosecutor was already on his feet as Judge Dudley spoke.

"Miss Emory," he began, "did any one except you know of Hunt's presence in the farm house on the night Mr. Shaw was killed?"

"No one, I think."

The witness answered mechanically, her eyes fixed on Barstow.

"Not even Miss Mapes?"

"No."

Gilbert moved outside the rail and took up his position on the far side of the jury box.

"Turn to me, Miss Emory," he commanded. "That's better. Farther still, please. Twist your chair until you face the twelfth juror. Good! Now tell me how you happened to know that Hunt had an appointment with Mr. Shaw on the evening you let him into the house."

"Because Mr. Shaw told me so."

"He said he had an appointment with Mr. Hunt?"

"No, I think he said Mr. Barstow. But

JEWS BUYING VERMONT FARMS

Vermonters who abandoned farms and either sought the villages or left the state because they couldn't make their property pay are getting a wholesome lesson from Hebrews who within the last year have bought up many of these places and are getting substantial livings out of them. The abandoned farms are, as a matter of fact, located on some of the most fertile reaches of the uplands, and were deserted because the later generations lacked the perseverance or sinews of their forbears. They are now, of course, badly overgrown with second-growth timber and weeds, but the ground is richer for this, and when cleared makes valuable farming territory. In many instances the sons of farmers preferred clerical, professional or business careers in the cities, and when their parents died let the farms out on shares. This was the beginning of the end, and eventually there were scores of these homesteads to be bought for a song.

A little over a year ago Hebrews from New York and Boston began to buy them up, and when they found farming paid, and paid well, others came and tried the experiment. Within the last six months more farms have been sold in Shrewsbury, Mendon, Chittenden and Northam than in years, and nearly every one of them was bought by Hebrews. These men knew little or nothing about farming—some of them, in truth, didn't know a rake from a hoe—but they learned the rudiments rapidly and worked with a perseverance that made their Gentile neighbors sit up and take notice. Their hours are long, but they take one day a week for recreation, and thrive physically, as well as financially. In one thing they have the advantage of the natives—they knew just what produce will bring the highest prices in New York and Boston and raise it.—Boston Transcript.

They're Expensive.

Youth—What do I have to pay for a marriage license?

Clerk—Well, you get it on the installment plan.

Youth—How's that?

Clerk—One dollar down and your entire salary each month for the rest of your life.—Cleveland Leader.

Helps Some.

Dolly—Why in the world are you putting on your best clothes to go shopping?

Estelle—Oh, because the cars are so crowded at this hour and I want to be sure of a seat.—Detroit Free Press.

JEFFERSON'S LOVE OF THE PICTURESQUE

"Joe Jefferson is up here drawing the worst houses you ever saw," so wrote John Sefton to his relative, Mr. Barton Hill. But the houses which Jefferson was drawing were on canvas, says Francis Wilson in Scribner's. The comedians, Sefton and Jefferson, were summer neighbors in Paradise Valley, Pennsylvania, the valley in whose peaceful shades Jefferson first met the suggestion of Rip as a possible character for himself.

A barn was to be removed, and Jefferson objected because he thought it too picturesque to be destroyed, but if it had to go, he declared his intention of making a painting of it, and his doing so gave the facetious "Jemmy Twitcher" Sefton occasion for the jest.

Mr. Jefferson came honestly by his love of painting, for his father and grandfather had been artists with the brush as well as with the buskin. The Siege of Belgrade, a comic opera by Cobb, was the first production in New York in 1796-97. For it Mr. Jefferson's grandfather, Joseph Jefferson, first, painted the scenery, and in it he played the character of Leopold. Mr. eJfferson's father, Joseph Jefferson, second, who, like his illustrious son, was born in Philadelphia, was more manager than actor, and more painter than either. As a boy he studied architecture and drawing, and he was also pupil to the scenic artist, Robert Coyle, an Englishman of repute at that period.

UNCLE SAM'S WARDS.

We sometimes think the government pays more attention to the care of its worthless ones than its industrious ones. The government is like a mother who usually has the tenderest spot in her heart for the black sheep in her flock of white ones. A deputy sheriff has been appointed to care for the no-account Indians on the reservation south of Sabetha. This man is to care for them when they get drunk; preserve order, and keep them from eating each other up. The government pays $80 a month to the deputy, furnishes him with a horse and buggy and pays for the animal's keep. Yet the rural mail carriers receive less salary; buy their own outfits, pay their own expenses and work hard and faithfully to serve the best and most industrious class of citizens. If the government pays for the keep of its no-account Indians it ought to pay twice as much for the comfort of its farmers. The most deserving people on the American continent are the rural mail carriers and the school teachers. When they strike we announce in advance that we are on their side.—Sabetha Herald.

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they always came together."

"Who? Hunt and Barstow?"

"Yes."

"They were frequent visitors at the house?"

"No. Almost all their business with him was done elsewhere."

"What was their business with him?"

"Law business. Mr. Barstow was Mr. Shaw's counsel."

"Another gentleman has been mentioned here as Mr. Shaw's lawyer. The one who drew the will."

"Very likely. I don't remember. What difference does it make? Mr. Barstow was one of his attorneys."

The answer was impatient, but Gilbert nodded sympathetically at the witness.

"I see," he answered, soothingly. "When you opened the door for Mr. Hunt, did you have an conversation with him?"

"No—we merely exchanged greetings, and I directed him upstairs."

"Didn't you ask him where Mr. Barstow was?"

"No."

"Didn't you expect to see Mr. Barstow with him?"

"I think I did."

"But you asked no-questions?"

"I supposed he would come later."

"But he did not?"

"No. He had been detained in town."

"How do you know?"

"Because he told me so. He blamed himself for the tragedy, which would never have happened if he had not allowed Hunt to go alone."

"I see. Did you have any conversation with Mr. Barstow about Shaw's attitude towards you?"

"I told him when Mr. Shaw first proposed to me."

"But not about his subsequent offers of marriage?"

"I told him something about them, but not everything until after Mr. Shaw's death."

"Why not?"

"Because it distressed him."

"How did he show his distress?"

"He became very angry."

"Didn't he insist upon your resigning your position?"

"Yes; but when I heard what an important client Mr. Shaw was, and saw that my leaving would lead to a quarrel, I decided to remain."

The examiner paused for a moment before he put his next question.

"Miss Emory, did you see Hunt leave the house on the night of November 2d?" he inquired, at last.

The witness shook her head.

"I told you I did not," she responded. "Are you perfectly sure that the person you let into the house that night was Owen Hunt?"

"Why, of course!" she exclaimed, impatiently. "Who else could it be?"

"I don't know. But your story is a serious accusation, and I want you to consider the possibility of a mistake."

Gilbert paused and turned to Corning, who had entered the room and was eagerly waiting to deliver a message. A brief whispered consultation followed, and then the assistant again hurriedly left the court as the prosecutor resumed his questioning.

"Did you understand from Barstow that Hunt was alone with Shaw when this—tragedy occurred?" he continued.

Miss Emory nodded.

"I did," she assented.

"Have you any other information on the subject?"

The witness shot a frightened glance at her inquisitor.

"No," she answered. "Why—"

"It is possible, is it not," Gilbert interrupted, "that Mr. Shaw might have had other visitors without your knowledge?"

"Yes—but—"

The color had left Miss Emory's face and her voice broke nervously.

"Did you ever tell Hunt that you knew he was the guilty man?" pursued the examiner.

"No."

"Did you have any conversation with him concerning his share in the crime?"

"No."

The answers came in choking gasps, and seeing the witness glancing wildly about her one of the attendants hurried forward with a glass of water, but the woman pushed it away and stared at the prosecutor with a look of dawning terror.

"Was the gas lit in the hall when you opened the door for Hunt, Miss Emory?"

The tone of the question was reassuring, but the witness' voice sank to a whisper as she assented.

"So that you could plainly see the person you admitted?"

"Yes."

"Describe him, please."

"He was a tall, clean-shaven man with dark hair and eyes. His face was thin, and his nose rather sharply pointed. Oh, what is the use of going into all this!" she burst out, hysterically. "Bring Hunt here. I will identify him!"

"Yes—yes—of course," answered Gilbert, soothingly; "but so there can be no error, Miss Emory, tell us how he was dressed when you saw him in the hall that night."

"He wore an alpine hat, a black overcoat, gray trousers, and—"

Gilbert glanced across the court room, and nodded as he saw Abel Corning reentering the door.

"Gray trousers!" he repeated, meaningly. "That is all, Miss Emory. Thank you."

The end came so suddenly that the judge himself was startled.

"Any further questions, Mr. Barstow?" he inquired.

The defendant's counsel mopped his face with his handkerchief and muttered "No."

"Then, as I understand it, both sides rest?" continued the justice.

"Pardon me, your honor," interrupted Gilbert. "I desire to call a witness in rebuttal."

"In rebuttal? You mean to contradict the last witness?"

For the only time during the trial the judge's voice reflected something of the excitement of the audience.

"Yes, sir. I mean to contradict her."

Gilbert's answer was steady, confident, and decisive, and the judge nodded acquiescently.

"Very well, sir," he responded, "call your witness."

"Owen Hunt" announced the prosecutor, calmly.

XXX.

The audience turned expectantly to the court room door as Gilbert spoke, and a deathlike silence followed, the jurors glancing at one another in utter bewilderment, and the judge himself staring with strained intensity at the calm, resolute face of the public prosecutor. I no longer cherished any prejudice against Deake Gilbert, and my early impressions of the man had completely faded. Indeed, in the whirl of events and the confusion of the moment—not knowing what to think or expect—I was conscious of a firm reliance in his judgment, of a supreme confidence in his ability to handle the situation and extricate us all from the maze of contradictions and surprises in which we were involved.

Suddenly Barstow staggered to his feet and broke the silence with a burst of violent protest against continuing the trial. It was preposterous, he asserted, to begin rebutting at such an hour. There was no necessity for crowding the work or two days into one night. The situation demanded an instant adjournment. It was inhuman to prolong the case beyond the endurance of jurors and counsel, to say nothing of the accused. He himself had not the physical strength to continue, and a postponement was imperative.

The lawyer swayed unsteadily, clutching wildly at the rail as he spoke, but when the prosecutor rose to reply he turned upon him with a torrent of invective, denouncing his professional conduct and impugning his motives with such thunderous vehemence that the judge was powerless to make himself heard. Finally he ordered a court attendant to force the excited speaker to his seat, but the instant the official laid a hand upon his shoulder Barstow flung him one side with a wave of his arm and continued his impassioned denunciation. Then he suddenly paused, and, sinking into his chair, glared at his opponent with all the desperate ferocity of a madman.

As soon as the commotion among the spectators subsided Gilbert rose and addressed the court with quiet and impressive dignity. It was apparent, he observed, that his opponent was suffering from a nervous strain of unusual severity, and if his official duty would permit him to do so he would gladly consent to the requested adjournment. But the ends of justice, he asserted, were paramount to the comfort or convenience of any individual, and the highest public interest demanded the immediate examination of Owen Hunt, not only because he had been publicly accused of a crime, but also because there was grave danger that another day might find him physically incapable of testifying to any facts in the case. For this solemn reason he felt bound to urge the court to hear the witness before it was too late.

Gilbert's eyes never left the judge's face as he spoke, and when he paused it was apparent that his earnest words had made a deep impression. Even to my mind they conveyed a suggestion of something left unsaid—of some underlying purpose which must not be balked or halted.

Before his honor could repsond, however, Barstow was again on his feet, vehemently contending that Hunt could not be called as a witness without proper notice to the defense—that the list of witnesses which the prosecutor had furnished, according to law, did not include his name—that the defense could not legally be subjected to surprises of this sort—that neither Hunt nor any other witness could be compelled to testify against himself, and Gilbert's avowed purpose to take advantage of a sick man accused of a crime dishonored him as an official and discredited him as a member of the bar.

"This man has already done his worst," he shouted, "to make this trial a travesty on justice and a mockery of law! Will the court encourage him to outrage—"

A disturbance in the back of the room interrupted the speaker, and as he glanced over his shoulder two men entered the door supporting a third, whom I instantly recognized as Owen Hunt, despite the bandages which almost concealed his face, and before Barstow could resume his argument the judge curtly interposed.

"I shall hear this witness, Mr. Barstow," he announced. "Take an exception and preserve whatever rights you think infringed. "Mr. Gilbert," he continued, "is your witness mentally and physically equal to the examination you propose?"

The prosecutor whispered to his assistant and glanced up quickly.

"He is equal to all demands which will be made upon him, your honor," he answered, firmly.

"Then let him take the stand," directed the justice. "You can raise your right hand, sir?" he continued, addressing the witness as the attendants assisted him into the chair. "Never mind, sir. We'll dispense with that. Do you solemnly swear that the answers you shall make to such questions as may be put to you in this action between the People and Alice Emory shall be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you God?"

Hunt touched the Bible with his lips, but his eyes never left Barstow's face as the judge addressed him.

"Mr. Hunt, are you aware that you do not have to answer any questions which may tend to incriminate or degrade you, and that you cannot be compelled to testify against yourself in any way?"

The witness glanced up and nodded.

"I understand," he answered.

"Are you likewise aware," continued his honor, "that you have been accused in open court of the crime of murder—the murder of Gregory Shaw?"

"That is what I am here to answer."

The defiant response brought Barstow to his feet.

"I advise the witness to remain silent!" he thundered. "I advise him that anything he may say will be used against him. No promise of immunity will be binding or effective, and I warn him—"

"I'll take my chances," Hunt interrupted, impatiently. "What do you want to know, Mr. Gilbert?"

"I want you to tell the jury everything you know concerning the death of Mr. Gregory Shaw."

Barstow, who had turned away with a shrug of his shoulders, instantly wheeled about, his face white with rage.

"That is no way to conduct an examination, and you know it!" he shouted, fiercely. "Your honor, this is a flagrant attempt to prevent me from excluding improper testimony. It is—"

"The prosecutor will question the witness in the usual manner," Judge Dudley interrupted, but Barstow was not satisfied, for he immediately interposed new objections too technical for me to understand, and no sooner carried one point than he presented another, contesting every inch of ground, and fighting against time with wonderful persistence and resource. But ingenious as his tactics were Judge Dudley met them with prompt concessions, yielding every demand until the obstructionist desisted from sheer exhaustion, and the examination at last proceeded.

"Mr. Hunt, what is your business or profession?" began the prosecutor.

The witness paused for a moment and gazed vindictively at Barstow.

"I am a clerk—a private secretary—a go-between—a cat's-paw—a scape-goat! Well, something of that sort," he added, bitterly.

"In whose employ are you?"

Until today I was in Ferris Barstow's."

"You mean Mr. Barstow—the counsel for the defense?"

Hunt nodded affirmatively.

"How long have you been in his employ, Mr. Hunt?"

"About six years."

"Did you know the late Gregory Shaw?"

"I knew him well."

"Who introduced you?"

"His lawyer, Mr. Barstow."

"Were you in Mr. Barstow's employ when he first had business with Gregory Shaw?"

"Yes."

"Do you know what that business was?"

The witness started to reply, but Barstow instantly smothered the answer with a flood of objections which had to be diverted and bridged in a dozen different ways before the story proceeded.

Barstow had chanced upon a clew to Gregory Shaw's defalcations, Hunt at last responded, and had followed it up so closely that Shaw had to retain him to avoid exposure.

"Do you mean to charge that Mr. Barstow blackmailed Mr. Shaw into retaining him as his counsel?" demanded Gilbert.

Hunt met the question with an expression of low cunning and a shake of the head.

"I guess the other side would have paid him as much to talk as Shaw paid him to keep quiet," he answered. "He gave his client good value for his money, and kept him going longer than any other lawyer could have done."

"Was Mr. Barstow known as Shaw's attorney?"

The witness smiled grimly as Gilbert put the question.

"Of course not," he answered. "It was an absolute secret."

"Why?"

"Because Barstow was in close touch with the people Shaw was fleecing, and if it had been known that he was Shaw's adviser some one might have become suspicious."

"Were you the only person who knew of their relations?"

"No."

"Who else knew them?"

"His secretary."

"Miss Alice Emory."

"Yes."

The witness glanced at the defendant, but his eyes instantly reverted to the prosecutor.

"Was she aware of the sort of business which was transacted between Shaw and Barstow?"

"I don't know. You can ask her."

"Did you call at Mr. Shaw's house in Pollicet on the evening of November 2d?"

"I did."

"At Mr. Shaw's invitation?"

"I suppose so. We had an appointment with him."

"Whom do you mean by we?"

"Mr. Barstow and I."

"And you kept the appointment?"

"We both kept it."

Miss Emory sprang to her feet as Hunt responded, her face pale with terror, but she shrank back in her chair at a glance from Barstow.

"Did Mr. Barstow accompany you?" continued Gilbert.

"No. I arrived first. Barstow came later."

"Who answered the door when you arrived?"

"Miss Emory."

"Do you know who let Mr. Barstow into the house?"

"Yes. I did. I saw him coming in at the gate from the hall window, and went downstairs and opened the door for him myself."

The prosecutor whispered to his assistant, and then faced the witness with a masterful expression.

"Mr. Hunt, what business brought you and Mr. Barstow to the Shaw farm that night?" he demanded.

"To get Shaw to sign some papers," Hunt responded.

"What papers?"

"May I explain something first?"

Gilbert nodded.

"Well, you see, people were beginning to get on Shaw's trail," the witness continued, "and the prospects were that he would be exposed before long. Barstow and Shaw both knew this, and they had been preparing for it. Shaw had sold out all his property and turned it into quick selling securities, and under Barstow's directions I had made all arrangements for the deposit of those securities with a South American bank. To perfect the scheme it was necessary to have certain papers signed, and Shaw was to execute them that night in our presence."

"You had the papers with you?"

"No. Barstow brought them. I was to act as witness."

"Very well. Describe what occurred after Mr. Barstow arrived."

In the breathless silence which followed Gilbert's demand, Miss Emory rose and drew her chair close beside her counsel.

"We went into Mr. Shaw's study and found him writing at his desk," began the witness. "He was excited, and when the papers were produced and he discovered that they were made out in Barstow's name he refused to sign them saying they would put him completely in Barstow's power. This led to angry talk, but the upshot of it all was that Shaw would not yield, and Barstow finally asked him how he proposed to do the business. Then Shaw drew a paper from his desk showing a transfer of all the property to Alice Emory, and the moment Barstow read this he threw it on the table, saying he would not permit the use of Miss Emory's name."

The witness paused, groped at the counsels' table with outstretched hand, and one of the attendants interpreting the gesture hastened forward with a glass of water. Hunt moistened his lips and sank back in his chair with a gasp.

"Did you hear Shaw's reply to Barstow's declaration?" prompted Gilbert, after a pause.

The witness nodded slowly.

"He demanded Barstow's authority for saying what Miss Emory should do or leave undone," he responded, "and Barstow declined to give it. That was the beginning of the trouble, but they soon got to talking so fast I couldn't distinguish what they said until Shaw shouted out that he'd talk about his wife in any way he pleased, and thrust another paper under Barstow's nose."

"Did you see what that paper was?" interposed the judge.

"It was a copy of the will made out in favor of his wife Alice," Hunt responded, "and the moment Barstow saw it he flung it on the floor. 'You impudent rascal!' he hissed. 'You're not married to Alice Emory, and you know it!' Shaw laughed in his face. 'I'm as good as married to her, and what's good enough for her and me ought to do for you,' he leered, and before I realized what was happening Barstow had him on the floor and it was all over."

(To be Continued.)

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"Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' is a sick man's friend," writes Geo. N. Turner, Esq., (Ex. Financial Secretary International Brotherhood of Teamsters), 2208 California Street, Denver, Colo. "For the past seven years my health gradually failed. I lost my appetite, became nervous and debilitated, very despondent and unable to sleep. No medicine helped me until I tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It put new life into my veins and increased vitality until I could once more enjoy life and attend to my business. Eight bottles affected a complete cure and gladly do I recommend it."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets—only one or two a day will regulate and cleanse and invigorate a foul, bad Stomach, torpid Liver or sluggish Bowels.

STORIES OF WOLCOTT

His Passion for Gambling—Some Big Winnings.

In a senate committee room, one forenoon not long ago, a number of clever men who knew their subject well fell to talking of the late Senator Ed. Wolcott, of Colorado. Some of these men were senators and others were not. They all rated Wolcott very high as a statesman. But they all gave it as their opinion that Wolcott's passion for gambling damaged his prestige irretrievably throughout the country.

"Wolcott was, in a sort of way, the Charles James Fox of this country and era," observed one of the senators. "In my opinion he was a far better intellect than Fox. But his passion for high play damaged him, as it eventually all but ruined Fox. I don't mean that it came anywhere near ruining Wolcott financially, but it effectually withered the great national prestige Wolcott was capable of achieving. Wolcott could do anything, could have been anything. A good many of us tried to warn him about his gambling. We tried to impress it upon him that the people of this country are in the main such a conservative people that they will not tolerate public gambling by a highly placed public man. But it was no use. Wolcott would give us a most polite ear, and a little while later we would hear of some prodigious betting transaction in which he had figured. The truth is, he could never quite figure that his gambling was any of the public's business. But the American people have a way of making the frivolities of their public men their business."

"Wolcott's gambling never injured his prestige in the least in his own state of Colorado," said another of the senators. "It was, as I understand it, the supreme indifference with which he viewed the opinions of his own following that finally cost him his quite unregretted seat in the senate. The people of Colorado looked upon Wolcott's gambling propensities in much the same way as the voters of a certain Kentucky congressional district looked upon the horse-race betting penchant of a member of the Kentucky delegation in the house of representatives. While up for re-election this Kentcuky representative was trapped into a pool-room raid planned and carried out by his political enemies. The opposition made a great fuss over the matter. Circulars were sent all through the district denouncing the candidate for re-election as a common gambler and a habitue of pool-rooms. The candidate for re-election stood pat, admitted that he had been nabbed in the poolroom raid, stated for publication that he'd been playing the horses most of his life, and added that he always intended to play the ponies, just as long as horses continued to run and he had the money and the energy to get a bet down. He was returned to congress by an increased majority of about 5,000."

"The story of Ed. Wolcott's big faro bank plunge at Long Branch in 1888 was the one about him that gained the widest currency around the country," said a Colorado man who was of the party in the senate committee room. "The story was always more or less hashed. The real story of that affair was this: Wolcott, while visiting the Sheepshead Bay race track on Long Island one day, while on a vacation sojourn in New York, made what turfmen call a 'hunch' bet on the horse Lamplighter. On that day the track was fast. Lamplighter had already shown his ability as a marvelous mud runner, but the bookmakers doubted if he could beat the crack field that he was entered with on the fast track, so that Lamplighter's price was 5 to 1. Wolcott entertained the view which is held by some very keen horsemen that a real good race horse can run on any old kind of track, and he wagered $5,000 on Lamplighter at the prevailing odds. Lamplighter won his race in a gallop. Wolcott cleaning up $25,000. After beating that race Wolcott left the track with his companion and went down to Long Branch. He 'felt lucky,' as the saying goes, and he knew that he could get action' without any limit at his favorite game—faro—at the Long Branch gambling clubs.

"In the course of three hours' play at the Pennsylvania Club in Long Branch Wolcott won $32,000 bucking the tiger. It was only 11 o'clock at night when he cashed in and retired to his room at his Long Branch hotel. It was a very hot night, even there on the edge of the sea, and Wolcott found himself unable to sleep. He tossed for a couple of hours, and then he rose, dressed and returned to the Pennsylvania Club.

"At 5 o'clock in the morning, the luck having turned against him, he had played in his $32,000 bank winnings, the $25,000 he had won on Lamplighter on the previous day and $22,000 of his 'pocket money'—a loss of about $80,000 in about four hours' tiger bucking, all because he had been unable to get to sleep.

"He was the most cheerful loser imaginable, and the high play at Long Branch was merely an incident with him. Often before, at Denver and other Western cities, he had pressed a winning or fought a losing streak in faro play that ran into much higher figures.

"But Wolcott's Long Branch play had been so high, even for that then Monte Carlo of America, that the tale of it, worked up into all manner of impossibly dramatic scenes and situations, went all over the country—all over the world, in truth, for the London Times and other English and European papers commented in solemn, ponderous editorials upon the 'degradation of a country which tolerated such exhibitions on the part of its public men.' Wolcott, chagrined over the publicity which had been given the affair, was too honest a man to deny the essentials of the story when squarely put to the question, and thus he involuntarily received the name, or the stigmatism, of being the most distinguished of plunging American gamblers."—Washington Star.

AN INSTANCE OF JEFFERSON'S KINDNESS

While we were talking there in the box office, I saw a little boy peeping in at the door. I called to him and asked him to shake hands with Mr. Jefferson. The boy's mother followed, and was elated to find her son chatting with "Rip Van Winkle." She explained that the boy's father had told him about Washington Irving's "Rip of the Catskills" and had given him a book on Christmas that he might read it for himself.

"Now," said the mother, pointing to Mr. Jefferson, "this is 'Rip;' he doesn't look like a man anybody would drive out into the mountains, does he?"

And while the little fellow pondered the matter Mr. Jefferson's sons and I begged "Rip" to discard his ferocious aspect and assume a guileless air if he had it not—to please look like a mountaineer whom no one would dream of driving out into a fearful storm. The most amiable of men, he was never more amiable than that day. He bubbled over with good humor. Here, then, was one cause of his great success—all his attractive personal characteristics he carried over into his dramatic portrayals and by his delicate and human delineation of the sweet-dispositioned Dutchman, by the rare skill of his acting, he had become a classic along with the works of Washington Irving, Dickens and Coleman, to whose creatures of the brain Joseph Jefferson has lent personality, a realization never to be disassociated from him or from them.

Presently the mother returned in despair to tell her boy she could not procure a seat, and he was not to see the play after all. The boy's sobs attracted Mr. Jefferson's attention, and with a "God bless his little soul!" both mother and son were conducted to the stage, where they were to witness the play from the wings. How she willl tell about it for all time, and how increasingly proud the little boy will feel to have been so honored!—Francis Wilson, in Scribner's.

Heart Trouble

The heart itself has no power—no self-control. It is made to beat by a tender nerve so tiny that it is scarcely visible to the naked eye. Yet ten thousand times a day this delicate nerve must assist the heart to expand and contract.

This nerve is only one of the branches of the great sympathetic, or inside, nerve system. Each branch of this system is so closely allied with the others that weakness or irregularity at any point is apt to spread. Heart trouble frequently arises from Stomach trouble through sympathy, and Kidney trouble may also follow. For each of these organs is operated by a branch of these same sympathetic nerves—the inside nerves.

In Heart, Kidney or Stomach troubles, it is of but little use to attempt to doctor the organ itself—the most permanent relief lies in restoring the Inside Nerves. Dr. Shoop regards these nerves to be the real cause of such troubles. The remedy—known by physicians and druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is the result of years of endeavor along this very line. It does not dose the organ to deaden the pain—but it aims to go at once to the nerve—the inside nerve—the power nerve—and builds it up, and strengthens it and makes it well.

Every heart sufferer may have Dr. Shoop's book on the Heart. It will be sent free, and with it you will receive the "Health Token," an intended passport to good health.

For the free book and the "Health Token" you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 5528, Racine, Wis. State which book you want.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
Book 3 on the Kidneys.
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Dr. Shoop's Restorative Tablets—give full three weeks' treatment. Each form—liquid or tablet—have equal merit. Druggists everywhere.

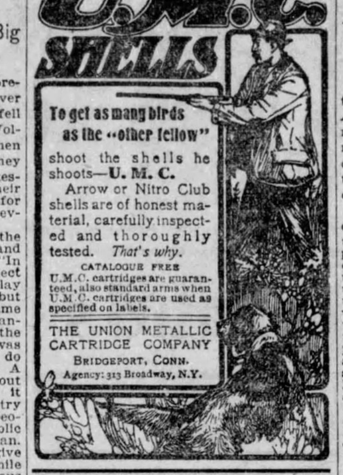
Dr. Shoop's Restorative

A Holy Terror.

Ethel—I rather like that young Doubleday. He has a good firm mouth and chin.

Myrtle—Goodness! Has he been kissing you, too?—London Tit-Bits.

U.M.C. SHELLS



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A CIGAR-SMOKING MACHINE

Device to Test the Value of American Leaf.

The department of agriculture at Washington has undertaken a task worthy of its vast organization and complex machinery; a job that will tax to the utmost the attainments of the scientists who have been assigned to it. The endeavor is nothing less than the propagation of a superlative domestic tobacco which may be grown in Texas, Ohio, Connecticut, or South Carolina, and made up into cigars that the poor in purse may smoke without being guilty of a misdemeanor. Unwilling to endanger the health and lives of the experts engaged in the inquiry, an inventive genius in the department has contrived a cigar-smoking machine, in which the consumption of the experimental cigars may be observed without personal risk. Comparative records of the various grades of tobacco will now be made with absolute safety. Representatives Longworth and Grosvenor, of Ohio, have borne witness on the floor of the house concerning the quality and dangers of Philippine cigars. But the presentation of a box of one hundred Manila cigars to his colleague, Mr. Vreeland, Mr. Grosvenor converted the New York representative to his manner of thinking. Mr. Vreeland still has ninety-nine of the cigars to present to doubters.

The cigar-smoking machine at the department of agriculture consists of simple glass tubes of graduated lengths arranged with openings into which cigars are placed, one above the other, so that when burning each one is subject to the same external conditions. The other end of each tube runs into a bottle containing dilute sulphuric acid, which takes up obnoxious fumes from the outlet. At some little distance is an aspirator which automatically fills with water. When filled a syphon begins to draw off the water. A check valve is provided to prevent air from escaping while the aspirator is filling. This prevents a back draft upon the cigars which the machine is "smoking." The syphon attachment is so arranged as to require thirty seconds for refilling the receptacle and ten seconds for emptying it. This results in simulating, very accurately, the human tobacco smokers' habit, making a ten-second draw through the cigar and a half-minute intermission between the puffs.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

THE MESSENGER TO GARCIA

Eight years ago there was almost no end to talk in papers and magazines about the man who took "A Message to Garcia," over the hills, rivers and mountains, through jungles and swamps of Cuba, narrowly escaping capture by Spaniards and poison by snakes. One railway company, the New York Central, had printed and scattered far and wide millions of copies of Elbert Hubbard's wonderful article on "A Message to Garcia." The army officer who took the "Message to Garcia" was a modest but brave first lieutenant. All who remember the "Message to Garcia" story will be glad to learn that the brave officer who carried it has just been promoted to major. He is now Major A. S. Rowan serving his second tour in the Philippines, with the Nineteenth infantry.

I met Capt.—now Major—Rowan in the Philippines several times. Among the passengers on the transport which took the paymaster to Sagbilarian, Island of Bohol, in July, 1900, where Rowan was in command of a company, was a representative of the Y. M. C. A., sent to the Philippines by Helen Gould. He began to distribute books, papers, magazines, pamphlets and circulars to the soldiers. Among the latter was "A Message to Garcia." The captain caught sight of it and called his first sergeant.

"Sergeant, who is distributing these circulars?"

"A young fellow who came on the transport Indianapolis."

"Have him report to me at once."

The gentleman was brought to headquarters.

"Your association is all right, young man, and so is Helen Gould—God bless her!—but for two years I have been trying to forget that Message to Garcia. I don't care what else you hand out to my men, but no more of those circulars must be distributed."

The young Y. M. C. A. secretary, who had been greatly alarmed over his order to appear at headquarters, was grateful to the major, but left an extra supply at other stations on the island of Bohol.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

JEFFERSON'S CAREER ON THE STAGE

On the death of his father, at Mobile, Ala., young Jefferson and his sister were engaged by the local manager to play children's parts, sing comic duets, and appear in fancy dances. In addition to this he said: "I was to grind colors in the paint-room—'assistant artist' I was called on the bills—and make myself generally useful, for which services we were each to receive six dollars per week."

At thirteen years of age he was the chief support of a widowed mother whom misfortune had reduced "from leading lady to landlady." In reviewing the hardship of his early life, one cannot but feel how much he deserved the success which came to his later years, nor is it to be wondered that once achieving success, he never jeopardized it by experimenting with new plays so long as the old ones showed every evidence of popular favor. In this rough school of experience, then, where he indeed made himself "generally useful," Jefferson learned the art of acting and, as well, the art of painting.—From Francis Wilson, in Scribner's.

Ancient Advice.

A march before day to dress one's dinner, and a light dinner to prepare one's supper, are the best cooks.—Alexander the Great.

A Pointed Remark.

"That lawyer indulges in sharp practice sometimes, doesn't he?"

"Well, he often makes some fine points."—Baltimore American.

ROYALTY'S MANY TITLES

The Czar's Autocracy—Finest Pearl of the Age—Claim of Divinity.

If, as is reported, the czar of Russia intends to abandon his title "Autocrat of All the Russias," he will sacrifice the most exalted of his many dignities, a mere recital of which would fill half a column of Tit-Bits, and which are certainly numerous enough to equip a score of reasonable potentates.

But even the czar's proud array of titles cuts a poor figure beside that of the sultan of Turkey, who in a Turkish newspaper was described not long ago in these extravagant terms: "The tiniest pearl of the age and the esteemed center of the universe, at whose grand portals stand the camels of justice and mercy, and to whom the eyes of the kings and people in the west have been drawn, the rulers there finding an example of political prowess and the classes a model of mercy and kindness; our lord and master the sultan of the two shores and the high king of the two seas, the crown of ages and the pride of all countries, the greatest of all khalifs, the shadow of God on earth, the successor of the apostle of the Lord of the universe, the victorious conqueror (Al-Ghazi) Sultan Abdul-Hamid Khan. May God protect his kingdom and place his glory above the sun and the moon, and may the Lord supply all the world with the goodness which proceeds from his holy majesty's good intentions."

There have been several sovereigns who have actually claimed to be divine, among them the kings of Ava and of Ceylon, each of whom was called "God." His majesty of Ava, whatever his virtues, did not set an example of modesty to his subjects, for in his letters to his fellow sovereigns he spoke of himself as "king of kings, whom all others must obey, as he is the cause of preservation of all animals, the regulator of the season, the absolute master of the ebb and flow of the sea, brother to the sun, and king of the four-and-twenty umbrellas."

One canot help wondering what use a monarch who had such absolute control over the weather could possibly have even for a single umbrella, to say nothing of his liberal allowance of 24. The royal umbrellas were, however, no doubt ornamental and symbolic of his dignity. The Kandyan monarch, equally lacking in humility, described himself as "the protector of religion, whose fame is infinite and of surpassing excellence, exceeding the moon, the unexpanded jessamine buds and the stars, whose feet are as fragrant to the noses of other kings as flowers to bees, most noble patron and God by custom," etc.

Some of the early Roman emperors also claimed to be divine; their letters were referred to as "holy," and their subjects addressed them by such titles as "your eternity," "your perpetuity." An edict of Arcadius and Honorius runs thus: "Let the officers of the palace be warned to abstain from frequenting tumultuous meetings, and if any, instigated by a sacrilegious temerity, dare to oppose the authority of our divinity, shall be deprived of their employments, and their estates confiscated."

The Shah of Persia has an amazing array of titles, ranging from Shah-in-Shah (King of kings) and Qibla-i-alem (Pivot of the universe) to Ishak Khan (Brother of the Sun and Moon, Great Magician and Great Thief."

In instructive contrast to the extravagant pretensions of eastern monarchs are the relatively modest titles of European kings, who with few exceptions have been content to be addressed as "Your Highness," "Your Grace," "Your Majesty." Until Henry VIII took his seat on the throne, "My Liege" and "Your Grace" were the usual forms of royal address, varied by such rare descriptions as "Most High and Mighty Prince" or the "King's Excellent Grace," but such descriptions did not satisfy the vanity of the eighth Henry, who insisted on being addressed as "Your Majesty," and was even spoken to as "Dread Sovereign." In the dedication of our Bible James I appears as "sovereign," although a few lines later the address declines to "Your Highness." Today the greatest monarch the world has ever known is equally content whether addressed as "Your Majesty" or "Sir."

THE PULSE OF THE WIND

Out in the wastes of the southern Atlantic there breaks up through its tempestuous waters, into the very heart of the southeast trades, that famous little rocky pinnacle, the island of St. Helena. This lonely Napoleonic relic of wave-worn stone is, it seems, the best place in the world to feel the pulse of the wind. As far back as 1890 Prof. Cleveland Abbe, meteorologist of the United States weather bureau, during an eclipse expedition to St. Helena, called attention to its peculiar fitness as a meteorological station, and urged the establishment of an observatory there.

This suggestion was brought to the attention of the British colonial office, but with no result, except that an old wind recorder, called an anemograph, just as primitive as Huligand, was sent out to the curate or some other religious functionary connected with St. Matthew's vicarage on the island, along with a couple of pounds or thereabout per annum to pay him for looking after it. The records obtained by this and one or two other instruments, subsequently added to form what the British weather bureau designates a "normal station of the second order," have accumulated for fifteen years. Their study, says W. Shaw, secretary of the Meteorological council of Great Britain, has raised some extremely interesting questions as to the relationship between wind velocity at St. Helena and rainfall throughout northern Europe.

He believes there is a casual relation between the two; that the pulsations of the southeast trades are in some way closely connected with the amount of rainfall over certain great land areas. At any rate, he says, if one cannot positively assume this, the records in question are sufficiently striking to justify further inquiry. By 1904 the old wind meter had become so worn that it was returned to England for repairs. Presumably it is back again long before this, humming the beginning of another fifteen years' record for scientific "weatherists" to speculate about.

Rainfall and the trades are, says Mr. Shaw, both closely connected with the distribution of solar energy over the earth and the equalization of heat extremes. If they have a close mutual relationship, and science can unravel it, the meagre science of weather prophecy will be considerably enriched, and results of great economic importance may ensue.

Mark Twain on A. Ward.

Mark Twain's story about Artemus Ward is one of his funniest yarns, according to Judge's Magazine of Fun. One day when Artemus Ward was traveling a man approached him in the train, sat down, and said:

"Did you hear the last thing on Horace Greeley?"

"Greeley? Greeley?" said Artemus; "Horace Greeley? Who is he?"

The man was quiet for about five minutes. Pretty soon he said:

"George Francis Train is kicking up a good deal of a row over in England. Do you think they will put him in a bastile?"

"Train? Train? George Francis Train?" said Artemus, solemnly. "I never heard of him."

This ignorance kept the man quiet for fifteen minutes. Then he said:

"What do you think about Gen. Grant's chances for the presidency? Do you think they will run him?"

"Grant? Grant? Hang it, man!" said Ward, "you appear to know more strangers than any man I ever saw."

The man was furious. He walked off, but at last came back and said:

"You confounded ignoramus, did you ever hear of Adam?"

Artemus looked up and said: "Adam? What was his other name?"

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY

and Almanac for 1906 contains 224 pages, with many fine colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their care, disease and remedies. All about incubators and how to operate them. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's really an encyclopedia of chickendom. You need it. Price only 12 cts. GEO. SHOEMAKER, Box 906, FREEPORT, ILL.

Sick Headache

"I had sick headache at my monthly periods," writes Anna B. Cozzard, of Aberdeen, Miss., "and severe pain in my right side, but nothing helped me until I took Cardui according to your special instructions. Two bottles of

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Woman's Relief

cured me, and now I hardly feel a pain at my periods." Cardui is the old, reliable, pleasant, safe remedy for sick women and girls. It cures all diseases peculiar to their sex. Try it for Sick Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Dragging Pains, Womb Trouble, Irregular Periods and all forms of female disease.

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R. G. C. YOUNG, Dept. 30 People's Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything —nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Birth of Christ.

Editor Question Bureau:—The last Sunday school lesson was about the birth of Christ. The date was given as 4 B. C. Will you please tell me why that date is given? It seems it should be 1 A. D.—W. H., Marysville, Mo.

When we say Christ was born 4 B. C., we have a contradiction of terms. The Christian era was introduced by the birth of Christ. It was calculated back about the year 532, by a monk, who was a resident of Syria. It is thought that he fixed the advent too late by four years and that, consequently Jesus was born in 4 B. C. All authorities do not agree on the date.

"The Weeping Philosopher."

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell me who "The Weeping Philosopher" was? Please give something of his history.—A. R., Potterville, Mich.

His name was Heraclitus, and he was a Greek philosopher who flourished at the close of the sixth century B. C. He was a native of Ephesus, and from his gloomy disposition he was styled "the weeping philosopher." Were he living now, flippant people who make use of slang would probably call him a "grouch." In his youth Heraclitus traveled extensively, and on his return to Ephesus he was offered an office, but declined it on account of the bad morals of the Ephesians. Thus it will be seen that he was no reform politician. Rather than hold office he played dice near the temple of Diana, declaring even that to be a more profitable employment than attempting to govern his fellow citizens. Afterward he became a confirmed recluse, retiring to the mountains and living on herbs. In these times we would call that "taking to the woods." The most remarkable tenets of his creed were that, by the operation of a light, ethereal fluid, constantly active, self-changing and all-transforming, which he denominated fire, all things in the universe, animate and inanimate, material and immaterial, were created and shaped, and that acquiescence in the decree of the supreme law was the great duty of man. The Greeks did not comprehend him. History does not tell us when he was born nor how old he lived to be, but we have the right to assume that he has already been a long time dead.

Immigration Laws.

Editor Question Bureau:—Is there a law prohibiting the immigration of laborers in this country who have secured contracts for their labor before sailing? If so, what was the object in view when such a law was passed? Is such a law of benefit to our country?—B. W., Angola, Indiana.

There are two sides to the immigration question, but we cannot turn these columns into a debating society for the settlement of questions of policy. All the immigration laws have heretofore been given in this department of The Blade. There was a law to prevent any laborer coming to this country under contract to work; but the act has been amended and modified. It now requires a preliminary inspection at point of departure, and gives the government the right to deport the immigrant landed in defiance of the act within two years after arrival. It also extended to all persons advocating the overthrow of all governments and the assassination of public officials.

Gypsum in Glass Making.

Editor Question Bureau: The paper said that a Pittsburg glass company had bought gypsum land here in New York and was about to build works for preparing it. Of what use is gypsum to a glass-maker?—E. S. G., Arkport, N. Y.

Gypsum plaster is used for polishing plate glass. About 40,0000 tons are used annually for this purpose. It requires 2,200 pounds of plaster for 1,000 square feet of plate glass.

Walls of Babylon.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please inform me of the height of the walls around the ancient city of Babylon?—J. M., Avon, Ill.

The city of Babylon was fortified by two mighty walls, making a double inclosure. The height of the outer wall is given as about 340 feet.

Province of Quebec.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give as much history of the province of Quebec to 1860 as space will permit.—F. G. F. P., Alicia, Ark.

Samuel de Champlain founded the present city of Quebec. The Jesuit missionaries came to the settlement in 1625 and thereafter played a leading part in its history. Montreal was founded in 1642. It was then called New France, and was a mart for many years, its only trade being the fur trade. A change came under Louis XIV., when a systematic effort began to make the colony the starting point of a French and Catholic empire, which, extinguishing the English colonies, should embrace the whole of the continent. The result of this was a contest which lasted a century. This began with the advent of Count de Frontenac as governor of New France, and ended in 1759 with the capture of Quebec by a British army under Wolfe. The capitulation of Montreal in 1760 completed the English conquest of Canada, which, with all its dependencies, was in 1763 formally ceded to the British crown. What was called the Quebec act resulted in the annexation of large territories to the p rovince of Quebec, and provided for a governing council partly composed of Catholics, and for the administration of c riminal laws as in use in England. There was, however, considerable strife between the conquerors and the conquered, and to put an end to it parliament, in 1791, divided Canada into two provinces—Lower Canada, or Quebec, for the French, and Upper Canada, now Ontario, for the British, many of w hom had fled thence from the United States at the close of the revolutionary war. But the two races were not separated by the division of the province, and in 1841, after a long and stormy agitation, a reunion of the provinces was effected under the name of the province of Canada. This arrangement lasted until 1867, when it gave way to a union of the provinces of British North America.

Isaac Errett.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of the life of Isaac Errett.—E. L. T., Roanoke, Va.

Isaac Errett was a clergyman. He was born in New York, January 2, 1820; died near Cincinnati December 19, 1888. In 1840 he entered the ministry of the Christian church, and held pastorates in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan and Chicago. For a time he assisted Alexander Campbell, the founder of the Christian church, in the editorship of the Millennial Harbinger. In 1866 he established the Christian Standard and published it until his death. He was president of the Alliance college, 1868-9. He wrote a number of books on religious topics.

The Cold New Year's.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give us the day of the week and the temperature of January 1, 1864, known as the "cold New Year's?"—S. D., Sabina, O.

The day was Friday. In Toledo the thermometer registered 18 degrees below zero.

Walt Whitman.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give me a biography of Walt Whitman, as much as space will jpermit?—S. S. K., Wolcott, Ind.

Walt Whitman was born at West Hills, Long Island, N. Y., May 31, 1819; died at Camden, N. J., March 26, 1892. He was educated in the public schools of Brooklyn and learned the printer's trade, teaching also in several country schools in Long Island. For a brief period he edited several newspapers, until 1847-8 he made an extensive pedestrian tour through the United States and Canada, subsequently employing himself as a carpenter and builder. His first and chief work was "Leaves of Grass." It was published in 1855. This volume was received mostly with abuse, because of its unconventional metrical style and the freedom with which the poet dealt with moral and social subjects. During the civil war Whitman's brother was wounded on the battlefield, and the poet, who hastened to his aid, remained afterward as a volunteer army nurse at Washington and Virginia for the years 1862-5. After the war he held a government clerkship in Washington, but the fatigue and mental strain of his labors in the hospitals brought about a severe attack of paralysis in 1873. He was recovering from this when the sudden death of his mother in his presence caused a serious relapse. From this time he resided at Camden, N. J., remaining more or less of an invalid. During all these years Whitman continued to write. His peculiar style of writing, which he worked out for himself, was a charm against imitation. He believed that there was nothing common or unclean, and he wrote as he thought, and talked of things that are tabooed in modern society.

Meteorites.

Editor Question Bureau:—I would like to ask for a little information on the subject of meteorites. A friend of mine recently found something that he believed to be a fragment of some other world. He found it at the side of a path while going to work one morning, a path along which he walked every day, so that it could have been but a few hours after its appearance that he found it. The stone is about ten inches long, somewhat sloping at one end, and about six inches in diameter. In general outlines it somewhat resembles a human skull, with retreating forehead. It is a dark slate color, as if colored from heat, and is very heavy.—J. W. L., Rushville, Ind.

It would not be an easy matter to give you any information that would help you in definitely determining whether the object your friend has found is a meteorite. The fall of meteorites upon the earth is not an infrequent occurrence, and records of such events date back many centuries before the present era. Meteorites may be of either stone or metal. Here are some general facts regarding meteorites: They have not been found to contain any element not known to occur on the earth; they have furnished no evidence of the existence of life on the body of which they originally formed a part; they bear no indications of having been formed in the presence of water or of the existence of water beyond the earth's atmosphere in the regions from which they came. It would probably require an expert meteorologist to determine whether the fragment mentioned above is of meteoric origin.

Salaries of Justices.

Editor Question Bureau:—In reading an answer to a question with reference to the justices of the supreme court of the United States, you say that the chief justice gets a salary of $13,000 and each of the associate justices $12,500. If this is correct, I want to know it, as our civil government says the chief justice gets $10,500 and each of the others $10,000. Please answer.—W. B., Hesperia, Mich.

The statement we made is in accordance with all up-to-date authority.

The Welsh People.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please tell where the Welsh people came from when they settled in Wales. I am told that they came from Denmark.—M. E., Mt. Olive, Illinois.

The inhabitants of Wales are purely Celtic in race, being the descendants of the early Britons, who were able to maintain themselves there, when the rest of the country was overrun by the Germanic invaders.

The Huguenots.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me who the Huguenots were.—W. B. K., Schell City, Mo.

Huguenots is a term of unknown origin. It is believed to be derived from some personal name, applied to the Protestants of France during the religious struggles of 16th and 17th centuries. During the early part of the 16th century the doctrines of Calvin, notwithstanding the opposition of Francis I, spread widely in France. Under his successor, Henry II, the Portestant party grew strong, and under Francis II became a political force headed by the Bourbon family. Warfare ensued between Catholics and Protestants, with varying success until, in 1685, about 50,000 Protestant subjects were driven out of France to other countries. It was this act that brought the Huguenots to America.

Russian Railways.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you tell how many miles of railway Russia has?—J. K. S., Mowewood, Kan.

Russia has in Europe 32,145 miles of railway. Previous to the war she had built and controlled 37,287 miles in Asia. Total 69,432 miles.

Samuel Chase.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of the life of Judge Samuel Chase, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, a justice of the United States supreme court. Also give a sketch of his ancestors.—R. E. C., Clintwood, Va.

Do not ask for geneaologies of families. We cannot give them. Samuel Chase was the son of a learned clergyman, of English birth. He was born in Maryland, April 17, 1741. His father took charge of his education and he became a lawyer at Annapolis, being admitted to the bar at the age of 20. He became a member of the colonial legislature and distinguished himself by his bold opposition to the royal governor and the court party. He took the lead in denouncing and resisting the Stamp Act, and became an active adversary of the British government in his state. He was appointed by the Maryland convention to attend the meeting of the general congress at Philadelphia, held in September, 1774. He was also present and conspicuous in the subsequent congresses during the most critical period of the revolutionary war. In June, 1783, the legisnature of Maryland sent him to London as a commissioner to recover stock of the Bank of England which belonged to the state. In 1791 he accepted the appointment of the chief justice of the general court of Maryland. Five years later President Washington made him an associate judge of the supreme court of the United States. He was impeached by the national house of representatives because of some prejudice that existed against him, but was acquitted after trial. He held his judgeship till 1811, when he died.

The Negro and Suffrage.

Editor Question Bureau: If the constitution gives the negro the right to vote, as I assume it does, how can he be deprived of this privilege by any state?—J. S. M., Harrisville, Wis.

The constitution declares that the right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied by the United States or any state on account of race, color or any previous condition of servitude But regulation as to how this right of suffrage shall be exercised is in the hands of the states. Some of the southern states have made regulations which, in effect, debar many negroes from voting. For example, in Mississippi it is provided that only such citizens may vote who can read and understand the constitution and who have paid their taxes.

The Zemstvo.

Editor Question Bureau: Please answer this: What is the meaning of Zemstvo? What kind of a body is it?—E. W. M., Attoway, Va.

In Russia the Zemstvo is a local assembly elected by the people, and is a recent institution. It has for its object the oversight and regulation of affairs within its territory. There are Zemstvos for the districts into which the government is divided, and also for the governments themselves, with nominal jurisdiction of local taxation, schools, roads, public sanitation, etc., but subject to arbitrary interference by the provincial government.

Iron Ore Production.

Editor Question Bureau: What state of the United States produces the most iron ore?—J. A. C., Cutler, O.

Minnesota now leads the states in the production of iron ore. Michigan is second, Alabama third, and Pennsylvania fourth.

Are No Mermaids.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me whether there are any mermaids in existence?—M. W., Bayboro, Ga.

There are no mermaids. They exist only in the imagination of poets. Not long since articles appeared describing dugongs, fish seen off the coast of Ceylon, as the nearest approach to the mermaid of fable found in the ocean. "In this fish," says Professor J. W. Van Dervoort in his book, "The Water World," "there is a rude approach to the human outline in the shape and attitude of the mother dugong while suckling her young, holding it to her breast with one flipper while swimming with the other, the heads of both being above water, and when suddenly disturbed diving and displaying her fish-like tail." It is to be noted that the mermaids said to have been captured in ancient times were taken in Ceylon waters, as were those described at a later day by the Jesuit priests of India. The dugong is from seven to seven feet in length. The so-called mermaid exhibited by Barnum proved to be a combination of the head of a monkey and the tail of a fish.

Japanese in America.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you tell me how many Japanese in America, and where they are chiefly located?—J. B., Liberty Hill, Ala.

In 1900 there were 81,590 Japanese in the United States. Of these 66,234 were in Hawaii, 10,264 in California, 2,427 in Montana, 2,522 in Oregon, 5,769 in the state of Washington, 1,306 in Idaho, 102 in Illinois (Chicago), 397 in Wyoming, 320 in New York. The number has increased since then to 90,000, and there are now about 300 Japanese in Chicago. In Hawaii the Japanese are employed on the plantations. In our own western states as laborers in the cities and on the farms and ranches. In Chicago and in eastern cities many are in business and many are attending schools and colleges. The higher classes of Japanese in this country are very intelligent, courteous, and well educated; the lower classes, or coolies, in California and other western states are reported as less desirable immigrants than the Chinese of the same grade. The Japanese as a race are alert, receptive, industrious, and skillful in all industrial occupations.

Minute Men.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me what information you can concerning the minute men of Massachusetts?—W. E. H., Corry, Pa.

The minute men of the revolutionary war formed the militia, who were prepared for service at a minute's notice. They were principally civilians, resident in Massachusetts, who were enrolled in accordance with an act of the provincial congress, passed November 23, 1774. There were in Boston alone 16,000 minute men ready for service.

Hamilton Wright Mable.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of Hamilton Wright Mable.—J. C. M., New Bethlehem, Pa.

Hamilton Wright Mable was born at Cold Spring, N. Y., December 13, 1845. He was graduated from Williams college in 1867, from the Columbia law school in 1869, practiced law in New York in 1869-78, and in the latter year became connected with the Christian Union (now The Outlook) and in 1884 formally entered its editorial staff. He became known as a contributor of essays to periodicals, and as an occasional speaker and lecturer on educational and literary subjects. He also became president of the New York Kindergarten association.

Miscellaneous.

J. P., Walsheka, Ill.: We thank you for your kindly and interested suggestion, but we have recently consumed a great deal of space concerning the Mound Builders, and cannot repeat so soon.

S. E. S., DeGraff, O.: You cannot expect us to print a full list of all government positions under civil service. For any particular information write to the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

J. H. S., League, W. Va.: Kindly note the rules printed at the head of this department.

M. J., Utica, Pa.: We know of no revolutionary hero of the name you mention. There were many heroes of revolutionary times, so many that they could not all find space in recorded history.

J. E. D., Bluff City, Tenn.: All pictures of Jesus Christ are necessarily imaginary. We do not know who originated the generally accepted type.

A. P. B., M., Jackson, Pa.: We do not know the real price of radium. Don't ask more than one question at a time.

A. N., Clifton, Mo., Address your inquiry to the editor of the National Tribune, Washington, D. C.

A. K., New Mayville, Pa.: We know nothing concerning the history of the old Bible you mention.

E. F. F., Fayetteville, Ark.: If you will refer back to your Blade of November 9, 1905, you will find in the Question Bureau a short article on Westminster Abby. We cannot repeat it.

G. F. R., Sugargrove, Pa.: We have no statistics from which we can answer your question.

J. M., Powersville, Mo.: Los Angeles is pronounced as though spelled Los Anjeles, with the accent on the "An." The Spanish pronunciation would be "Los Anj-he-les."

E. G., Decatur, Mich.: Better write to the Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.

B. B., Janesville, Ill.: Can give you no sketch of Mrs. Royal. Biographical works we have make no reference to her.

E. E. B., Flagpost, Tenn.: All the information we have concerning Southern California has been given in recent issues.

T. F. T., Sanford, Mich.: To answer your question would require a lengthy technical explanation which would be of no interest to those having no knowledge of the printing trade.

C. C. S., Byington, Tenn.: We do not know whether the assassins of Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley belonged to any church or not.

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The President's Popularity

It is becoming the newspaper fashion to exploit the notion that the President is losing, or has lost, his popularity. Washington correspondents dwell on the fewness of the visitors to the White House, and how those that go do not carry their hats in their hands. Little Quentin's childish sports are no longer the subject of description, but rather how official bullies eject motherhood. How the President "lams" a tennis ball or hammers an opponent in his boxing room has ceased to be a word-compelling theme. Even the bearskins no longer please, and trophies of grizzly hunts cloy. Contrasting the present vinegarish ferment of Washington with the treacle eulogy that so copiously flowed after, for example, the Portsmouth peace convention, it is obvious that the class in popular psychology has new data from which to draw conclusions.

Assuming that Washington has changed its point of view, is there reason for it? Has the President discovered new and less engaging qualities, the existence of which was hitherto unknown? Has he altered his policy or his character, or done any specific thing calculated to destroy the confidence but yesterday at its flood tide? Is he no longer the person he was, or was supposed to be? Has he put on a new manner or smile? Is he less of a "square man?" Or is it merely that the fickle have grown tired of hearing Aristides called the Just, and desult the adverse oyster shell because of instinctive hostility to any man having too much good repute? Is the new feeling, granting that it genuinely exists, confined to Washington, whose political atmosphere in many ways is as artificial as artificial flowers, or does it extend to the country at large? Have the great American people, who fourteen months ago gave Theodore Roosevelt the largest majority ever given a president, become suddenly weary of their favorite idol and anxious to throw it down? Has public opinion of the country taken on Gallic capriciousness, blowing this way and that with gusty change? It is much to be doubted. Our churning politics has its froth, yet the real water below flows on as before. The President's popularity is no Jonah-gourd growth, and is not to be cut down in a day.

On the whole, the President is to be congratulated rather than commiserated on the seeming reaction, says the New York Globe. Too much sunshine is not good for growth. He has much more chance to show the mettle of his pasture with opposition—to drink delight of battle with his peers. The gentlemen thronging the congressional brush, looking for opportunities to get in secret shots, are not likely to score many bull's-eyes. The venerable but still active gentlemen of the senate find a new zest in life as they give themselves to the game of "Putting the President in a Hole," a game the senate has so often played. For some time the people sitting on the bleachers have found the Washington arena dull and spiritless. They welcome the signs of returning animation, convinced, with the differences as mild and mimic as they are, that the sport will not degenerate into brutality, and that neither capitol nor White House will do one another serious harm.

GAMBLING AID TO INDUSTRY

Victor S. Clark, in his report on labor conditions in the Philippines, states that indolence in the interior is usually due to the fact that the laborer cannot make use of the money he earns, says the San Francisco Chronicle. He tells of a novel device adopted by an American officer to remedy the difficulty.

"This officer," he says, "needed labor in order to carry out certain necessary public improvements. He engaged 60 natives for this undertaking at a stipulated wage of 50 cents silver currency (12½ cents American currency) a day. The first day all the men deserted because a rumor got around that the Americans, like the Spaniards, would not pay them for public work of this character. The men were persuaded to return to work and were paid their full wages regularly, as promised. As soon as money began to circulate among them the agents of the nearest dattor and sultan came into town in order to get the money away from the workmen on various pretenses. As this discouraged the industrv of the laborers, all such agents were expelled from the district and not allowed to return. This measure resulted in something of a boom, and two entire villages and many isolated families of Moros at once pulled up stakes and moved into the post in order to be free from the official exactions of their chiefs. When they had a little money ahead, however, the men began to stop work, as they had nothing to spend it on but rice. The commandant, considering the vice of idleness as reprehensible as any other, and casting about to create a constant demand for money among his workers, took as cure from what he saw going on about him and licensed two gambling houses at $100 silver currency ($42 American currency) a month each. After that he had an ample supply of excellent laborers, who worked regularly without persuasion and required little supervision, except for directing their work. When their engagement was finished they came around to the commandant asking that some other paying employment be found for them. The officer who related this experience remarked in all candor: 'It only requires a little diplomacy to make these people industrious.'"

MILITARY DIET EXPERIMENTS

A Russian army doctor attached to the Second Turkestan Rifle battalion has been making some interesting experiments in the matter of nourishing soldiers. Dr. Cyrillus Koljago administered to ten men for ten days malt coffee as their sole beverage, with the result that their weight increased during the time to the extent of 622 grammes a man. A like experiment was made by giving ten to the same number of men of a similar constitution and for the same number of days, and in their case the doctor certified a decrease of 520 grammes. He then put the twenty men together back on tea, and their whole weight had been so signally increased by the malt coffee had within ten days lost 660 grammes a head. The doctor now states what is important to note, namely, that his experiments have led him to believe that it is not merely the nourishing attributes of the malt coffee which bring the increase, but that its effect is mainly to increase the action of the digestive organs, enabling them to draw from all other food taken the utmost quantity of nourishment each may contain.—Pall Mall Gazette.

LITTLE WARLIKE YARNS.

General Lee, commanding the department of Texas, tells this story upon himself. Leaving his office one afternoon after closing hours, he was stopped at the sallyport by one of a large number of visitors attracted to San Antonio by the recent fair. "Will you please tell me what car I take to the springs?" asked the damsel. The general paused, and with his customary courtesy removed his hat before replying that he was not very familiar with the destinations of the various car lines. "But you ought to know," said his fair inquisitor, allowing something of impatience to appear in her tone. "Ain't you a policeman?" The general replied that the word is new in his life he had had aspirations to become a member of the force, but he feared it was too late." The maiden's look of impatience gave way to one of admiration as she contemplated the general's figure. And with a sigh, she said: "Well, if you ain't a policeman, you sure had ought to be."

Representative Butler, of Pennsylvania, who on the first day of the present session of congress introduced a bill in the house defining hazing and fist fighting and forbidding the same at the naval academy, is being good-naturedly prodded on the ground that his official attitude and his personal views on the subject of hazing do not harmonize. Only a little while before introducing his bill in congress Mr. Butler appointed a husky Pennsylvania boy as a midshipman at the academy and in so doing gave him some fatherly advice. "You must not do any hazing," said he, "but, if any of those fellows down there undertake to run you, paste the fellow that try it so that they will not be able to see for seven weeks and then come and tell me about it."

While the commander-in-chief of the British fleet was superintending battle practice recently on board one of the cruisers of the Mediterranean fleet, one of the guns missed fire. Mindful of recent accidents, the crew preferred to wait half an hour before opening the breech. As an extra precaution Lord Charles Beresford ordered the gun to be well secured and waited an hour. At the end of that time, with great care and numerous orders as to caution, the breech was opened. Then it was discovered that the men had forgotten to put in the ammunition.

ODD THINGS ABOUT WORDS

"Expire" in its literal sense is breathing out. Inspiration and expiration together constitute respiration. Izaak Walton observed that "if the inspiring or expiring organ of any animal be stopped, it suddenly dies." The Romans spoke of "breathing out" the breath of life instead of "dying," by way of euphemism, just as they said "Vixit" (he has lived) instead of "He is dead." In all languages the reluctance frankly to say "dead" or "die" appears. Hence such words and phrases as "pass away," "decease," "demise," "the departed," "defunct," "the late," "no more," "if anything should happen to me."

Early Australian gold diggers made many contributions to the slang of that commonwealth. One of these was "shouting," or standing drinks for everybody within hail, a practice of which the lucky digger was very fond. To refuse to drink with a digger who had "struck it rich" or turned up a big nugget was a deadly insult. A critic quotes from J. F. Hogan's "History of the Irish in Australia": "Shouting was at one time almost universal. To shout in a public house means to insist on everybody present, friends and strangers alike, drinking at the shouter's expense. It frequently happens that each one 'shouts' in succession."

"Row" is one of the many words which are rising to respectability with advancing age. Todd's edition of Johnson's dictionary (1827) denounced it as "a very low expression." Since it appears to have been occasionally written "roue" about a century ago, some have wished to find its origin in the French "roue." Todd identifies it with the older "rouse," a drunken bout, big drinking glass, or big drink, in which sense that word several times occurs in Shakespeare. Hamlet observes that "the king doth wake tonight, and takes his rouse." "Row" is supposed to be a false singular formed from "rouse," mistaken for a plural, as "pea" for "pease," "sherry" from "sherris," "cherry" from "cheris." But it seems simpler to explain "row" as short for "row-de-dow," an excellent word for noise.

Reversing Things.

"A man's hunt for health," said the philosopher, "is not conducted on the usual rules of races, for he never starts in pursuit of it until he finds it is already run down."—Baltimore American.

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The Sunday School.

THE PROVING OF A MAN.

The International Sunday School Lesson for February 4 is "The Temptation of Jesus." (Matt. iv:1-11.) The Golden Text is, "In all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin." (Heb. iv:15.)

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The difference between a common kitchen poker and a keen Damascus sword is chiefly fire. One has not been tempered, the other has. In like manner, the difference between a raw, immature and inefficient life and the life that is "fit," master of its own powers and steadily pursuant of a great purpose, is principally fire. Nobody is ready to do great service in the world until he has been tempted and tested; to run the gamut of the normal human experience it was essential that Jesus should undergo his great temptation.

The merely good man, whose character is clean and whose impulses are right, can never be counted upon as a force for rightness until he has done battle with evil. Not without reason does the wise Book lav stress upon the value of the overcomers. Sequestered, sheltered, unassailed virtue signifies little; it is the life that has fought at close grips with the world, the flesh and the devil, which becomes a servant and saviour of its fellow-men. Hothouse plants bear no fruit for the feeding and healing of the nations.

THE GREAT APPRENTICESHIP.

A baseball team goes through a long and difficult course of training before it is ready for the great games. Every mighty work is preceded by preparation, hard experiences may often be accepted as God's preliminary to a high mission. Jesus went off into the wilderness before he took up his work with the multitude, and fasted forty days—but for which throws a flood of light upon his physical vigor. We must walk apart from men in preparation if we would walk before them in power. Loneliness is a price of leadership.

We know that the temptation was Jesus' final equipment for his life work (though it is not to be supposed that he was not tempted throughout all three years of his ministry); but what was his equipment for his temptation? There is no sadder spectacle in our modern city life than that of the boys and girls, young men and women, who are forced to battle for their characters, for virtue and even for decency, without any moral or religious equipment. How is a young person to keep clean and true and noble when he has not been trained in the value of purity and honor? The wonder is not that so many fall beneath a city's temptation, but that so many come off victors.

The Master himself was prepared for the struggle by a mind and spirit saturated since childhood with the great principles of morality, righteousness and the divine law. He had an "It is written" for every move of his adversary. Nor once was he caught unarmed; "the Sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God," was ever unsheathed and in his hand. Parents are doing better by children than they dream when they distil into them the mighty words of Holy Writ and the noblest passages of all literature.

Is There a Devil?

Could Jesus have fallen beneath his temptation in the wilderness? Some, emphasizing his divinity, say not. Then the whole scene is as

"Idle as a painted shp, upon a painted ocean."

The tragedy becomes a farce, useless to man and meaningless to the Messiah. For Jesus could not fall, he was not really tempted. A few minutes' study of the situation shows that Mary's Son was as truly tempted as any son of woman who is living today, and who is fighting over the same old battle. Not only was his temptation real, but it was resisted by no power which is not at the command of the humblest Christian in the world. Because Jesus conquered we may conquer, and "In that he himself hath suffered, being tempted he is able to succor them that are tempted."

There is a fashion in these days of pooh-poohing the idea of a personal devil. Few, however, have gone so far as to deny the existence of evil. Yet evil cannot be a mere abstraction, any more than good. Both must be incarnated in thoughts, in deeds or in persons. Personally, I prefer to believe in a malignant personality outside of myself and my fellow-men as responsible for the rampant evil which I see at every turn, rather than to believe that men themselves are so diabolically constituted. Between a devilish humanity and a superhuman devil, I choose the latter.

Of course, there is evidence beyond this as to the existence of a personal devil. The Book from which the world has learned most that it knows concerning spiritual truths, declares unequivocally the existence of Satan and his legions. The passage now being studied affirms that it was old "diabolis" himself who sought to lead Jesus astray; that was a task he could not entrust to any of his underlings.

Must Man Live?

Th's mighty fighter in thousands o' years of battle with humanity is a shrewd general. He knows the point of attack to choose; he always fights along the line of least resistance. So he sharply and subtly suggested to the famished faster that he make the stones lying all about him in reality what they resembled—flat loaves of bread. Why not? Nobody was more deserving of food than he. He had the power. Or did he? There was the point of the temptation. "If thou art the Son of God, command that these stones become bread." The fact of his Sonship and mission had been the burden of Jesus' meditation for forty days. Here was a proper occasion on which to put the question to a test.

Ah; but to do so would be, first, to follow the tempter's lead, and it would, secondly, be to demean his high stits. His exalted powers were not his for his own satisfaction, he would not turn to his own material advantage his divine powers, his birthright; no Esau he. With his mind filled with a sense of the loftiness of his mission, Jesus made answer. "It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone." Later, he taught "The life is more than meat."

There you have the complete and final answer to the cheap philosophy of our time, which excuses all sorts of moral failure under the spacious plea "A man must live." So whimpers the highwayman, the saloonkeeper, the thieving capitalist, the boodling legislator and every other type of corrupt and predatory individual. The plea is false. A man need not live; he may die like a man and a hero. The brightest pages of history will tell of the immortal company, with the Crucified at the fore, who have not counted their lives dear unto themselves, for the sake of truth and honor and love and country and their fellowmen. It is a truth for the times that there are many considerations which take precedence of mere existence. Better die nobly than live dishonorably.

From the Tower's Height.

Faith is not a toy but a tool. Good people need to pray, like David, to be delivered from presumptuous sins. It is a real temptation to make a plaything of one's faith, to exercise it for display and to ask of God that which will neither honor him nor help us. A man should never pray to be carried anywhere that he can walk himself. When in spirit Jesus was taken on a lofty wing of the temple and told to cast himself down, merely to test God's keeping care, he saw the point, though, as many of his minions have since done, the devil tried to bedog him by quoting Scripture. His swift answer turned the attack. "Thou shalt not make trial of the Lord, thy God." A petty and frivolous attitude toward God and religion, an unthinking familiarity and irreverence, all come within the modern scope of this second temptation.

These "Impractical" Preachers.

The twentieth century form of the third ordeal of Jesus is the tendency to live one's life on a lower than a higher basis, to be something less than one's best self, to seek the world's "practical" methods rather than the program of faith.

"The trouble with these preachers is that they're so impractical," said an experienced public man, at the beginning of Philadelphia's recent reform. "What they ought to do, instead of holding prayer meetings and preaching sermons and adopting resolutions, is to go see Durham." Today Durham is a defeated, dishonored and overthrown boss, and the ministers who followed the "impractical" method of appealing to God and to the high principles of the voters have seen right triumph magnificently. Beware of "short-cuts" to life's goals, they are always across ground marked "no trespassing." The right way, God's way, is the only one that promises sure and safe arrival.

Naturally, the devil contended otherwise. He showed Jesus all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them, and then proposed a "practical" way of winning them. He wanted a sort of a "gentlemen's agreement," such as the giants of high finance adopt in taking possession of the earth. "You recognize my rights and sphere and I'll recognize and protect yours. Thus," continued the wily one, "you will get all that you want, without war. You will escape the bitterness of your ministry, you will not have to cower Gethsemane nor walk with bleeding feet up the flinty road to Calvary."

This call to compromise was the greatest temptation of all; it usually is still. On the instant it aroused the quick scorn and indignation of Jesus, and he sent the tempter slinking away with a ringing "Get thee hence, Satan." Not very polite, that. I wish people were not so polite to the devil and to evil. Sin—not the sinner, but sin—needs to be treated with plain words and actions. Call the devil by his proper name. Don't dodge or parley or make excuses when dealing with evil, but speak out with a ring to your tones. If some of the famous men who are now in the fullery of public condemnation had early heard their lying called lying and their stealing called stealing and their inidelity to trust called rank dishonor, they might have been balked on their downward course. The fact is, too many of us care more for politeness than for truth, and we would rather be pleasant and popular than pure and powerful. If you want to see the tempter's back, and to know the sweet ministries of the angels whom God sends to all overcomers, call the devil Satan. He cannot stand up and do business under his own name and in his true guise.

A Problem.

Church—You know Shakespeare said: "The play's the thing."

Gotham—Yes, I know he did. But with some plays it is hard to tell just what the thing is.—Yonkers Statesman.

And He Knew.

"Pop!"

"Yes, my son."

"What is a monologue artist?"

"A monologue artist, my boy, on the stage, is generally a man; in real life it is a woman."—Yonkers Statesman.

Rupture

New Scientific Appliance, Always a Perfect Fit—Adjustable to Any Size Person—Easy, Comfortable, Never Slips, No Obnoxious Springs or Parts — Costs Less Than Many Common Trusses —Made for Men, Women or Children.

I Send It On Approval—You Wear It—If You Are Not Satisfied, I Refund Your Money Without a Question.

I have invented a rupture appliance that I can safely say, by 50 years' experience in the rupture business, is the only one

C. E. Brooks, the Inventor.

that will absolutely hold the rupture and never slip and yet is light, cool, comfortable, conforms to every movement of the body without chafing or hurting and costs less than many ordinary trusses. There are no springs or hard lumpy pads and yet it holds the rupture safely and firmly without pain or inconvenience. I have put the price so low that any person, rich or poor, can buy, and I absolutely guarantee it to

I make it to your order—send it to you—you wear it, and if it doesn't satisfy you send it back to me and I will refund your money without question.

That is the fairest proposition ever made by a rupture specialist. The banks or the postmaster here in Marshall will tell you that is the way I do business—always absolutely on the square.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success.

Write me today and I will send you my book on Rupture and its Cure, showing my appliance and giving you prices and names of people who have tried it and been cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies. Just a straight business deal at a reasonable price.

C. E. Brooks, 1089 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CURRENT COMMNET.

January this year has come near being one continuous thaw.

It develops that Senator Depew is not sick. He is simply keeping quiet.

"All Gaul is divided into three parts," but there is the gall of Tom Johnson that is not divisible.

It is worthy of note that a drunken man fell down stairs in Atlanta the other day and broke his neck.

The poet who wrote that "man wants but little here below" had never heard of Col. Mann, of Town Topics.

That tree in Cuba which General Joe Wheeler climbed should be preserved as a monument to his bravery.

The princess who is to marry King Alfonso is named Ena. It will worry 'Fonso to know what to call her for short.

Senator Platt says that he is beginning to feel younger. But he may be deceived by the fact that Senator Depew looks older.

The Cuban senate has decided to buy Miss Roosevelt some little trinket as a wedding present, not to cost more than $25,000.

Mr. Rockefeller would like to know how any court could get the idea that he knows anything about the Standard Oil business.

Venezuela is in a position to soon learn that the Monroe doctrine is not opposed to spanking when it is really needed.

There are, according to the census bureau, 61,000,000 cows in this country. The bureau has taken no note of the number of pumps.

The new president of France is said not to have an enemy. Seems strange that there isn't a single Ben Tillman in that whole country.

With Oklahoma, Arizona, Indian Territory and New Mexico admitted to the Union, Alaska will feel that it has been left out in the cold.

It will be an unusual experience for the delegates to the next Ohio Republican convention if they are asked to do anything but wear badges.

Overseer Speicher has been thrown out of Zion church, and Dr. Dowie wires from Jamaica that his health is improved. A sort of absent treatment.

Senator Platt has announced that he will not go to the White House until he is sent for. And he probably will not be sent for until he is wanted.

"Is this country ours?" asks Lincoln Steffens. Whether it is ours or not it will doubtless be a long time before anybody tries to take it away from us.

Mr. Shonts is said to be willing to let go of his $12,000 salary and keep the $30,000. It wouldn't take any of us long to arrive at a decision of that kind.

There is such a thing as being too polite during an open winter. Custom does not demand that a man should lift his hat when he meets a penumonia germ.

France appears to be in no hurry about dealing with Venezuela, which will give that country time to adjust a shingle inside the spankable portion of its trousers.

Dr. Parkhurst says that no gentleman swears. Mark Twain says that all gentlemen swear, whether Dr. Parkhurst does or not. It seems to be Dr. Parkhurst's turn.

It is reported that Senator LaFollette's feet do not reach the floor when he sits in his chair. This will be still another obstacle in the way of those who may wish to step on his toes.

The Washintgon Post seems to have hit upon the right idea in discussing the reason for Marshall Field's success, when it says: "He had something to sell and advertised it."

The Russian government will cut down the salaries of officials, notwithstanding there seems greater prospect than ever before for the men who hold the jobs to earn what they are getting.

The President told Lincoln Steffens that he had a right to know everything he wanted to know. In exchange for this courtesy Steffens will likely volunteer to tell the President how to run the nation.

The national house of representatives is working hard, while the senate is loafing. But the higher body may proceed on the theory that it has nothing to do until the house does something for it to undo.

Senator Aldrich believes that either Mr. Bryan or Mr. Hearst will be nominated by the Democrats for President. The party has plenty of time, however, in which to make up its mind that it can do worse.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller naturally felt somewhat surprised at being asked to testify in a Standard Oil investigation. Mr. Rockefeller is not used to talking to anybody more curious than the members of a Sunday school class.

It would have taken $1,500,000 for Miss Helen Gould to comply with all the requests for money received by her in one week. Yet foolish people will continue to write to millionaires with the hope of getting a New York draft by return mail.

A DISASTROUS CAMPAIGN.

It is the prevailing opinion in Washington that the backbone of the anti-administration movement in congress has been broken. In the statehood bill fight, Speaker Cannon demonstrated his ability to control the situation and it is not likely that the scattered strength of the insurgents can again be welded into a formidable opposition.

Every possible straw has been threshed over by these obstructionists in the hope of discovering a kernel of truth for casting discredit on President Roosevelt and his cabinet. The Santo Domingo affair has been dragged through legislative inquisition again and again in order to impress on the people that the Presidentt overshot the mark when he undertook to act as receiver for the unfortunate republic. And yet these critics have merely shown that Roosevelt had no ulterior motive in his treatment of that problem but hoped to lend a helping hand to a neighbor in distress, and afford a practical object lesson in the broad application of the Monroe doctrine.

The attempt to create a scandal in the Panama affair has ended as disastrously for the schemers. There is reason for thinking that correspondents were hired to color their reports in order to make it appear that conditions on the isthmus are deplorable and that the commission is dawdling away its time. But these canards have been proved false and in a manner that leaves no room for doubt. Pestilence is not scourging the employes, women are not transported to the canal zone for immoral purposes, extravagance and corruption are not eating up the canal appropriations. In fact of all the stories started to becloud the situation on the island, but one has been verified, and that is that Chairman Shonts is drawing a $12,000 salary as president of the Clover Leaf. Out of the mountain of falsehood which these hostile elements have built, they have been able to find a very small mole hill of truth, and they dare not contend that even this in any way detracts from the efficiency of Mr. Shonts in his administration of canal affairs.

When it was learned that Secretary Taft had conferred with the Panama government respecting the finances of the island, these administration detractors thought they had at last discovered the real thing. "He has been usurping legislative functions," they declared, and immediately they summoned him before the senate committee to make a public example of him. But Secretary Taft burst the bubble in short order. He had not committed the government at Washington to a promise to maintain the party of silver, but had pledged the co-operation of the commission, and he gave the committee such strong reasons for his action that the men who were expecting to make much of the incident threw up both hands.

The Algeciras incident is another illustration. The President accepted an invitation to send representatives to the conference of the powers and straightway he was charged with undertaking to embroil this nation and to make a treaty. When the history of our relations with Morocco was described by Senator Lodge, it was evident that we had quite as much right to participate in that conference as any other nation, and that instead of entangling the government, the President's instructions to the envoys were of a nature which marked our participation as one of conciliation, not of intrigue.

Thus one by one the barriers erected by the enemies of the administration are giving way to the onslaught of truth and American manhood. The flimsy construction is exposed and invites the ridicule of the people. The facing which these enemies designated as "national integrity" is proved to be a mere pretense behind which is piled a collection of falsehood and villification. But the campaign is ending in disasarous rout and the President is emerging from the conflict stronger than ever in the hearts of the people with his armor undented and his courage unshaken.

THE SLOCUM DISASTER.

Captain Van Shaick, who was in command of the ill-starred excursion steamer Slocum when she was burned in New York harbor with a frightful loss of life, has been sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. The catastrophe occurred more than a year and a half ago, and this is the first conviction growing out of the horrible affair.

No one familiar with the details of the tragedy believes that justice should single out Van Shaick and make him the scape goat. He was undoubtedly guilty of gross negligence and should suffer, but there are others no less sulpable. The inspectors who permitted the vessel to be overloaded and gave her a passport to carry passengers ought not to escape their deserved punishment. Nor should the owners who knew of a condition of her life saving apparatus be permitted to shield themselves behind the captain and get off scot free. The blood of the Slocum's victims is nott all on Van Schaick's hands.

OUR AMBASSADOR TO JAPAN.

The appointment of Governor Luke Wright, of the Philippines, to the Japanese ambassadorship, has caused a genuine sensation in Washington political circles. The facts that Governor Wright is a Democrat and that he gives up a $30,000 office for one that carries a greatly reduced salary, seem to increase the mystery and correspondents are at their wits' end for a satisfactory explanation.

The Cleveland Leader's correspondent at the capitol has evolved an ingenious solution to the problem, but one that The Blade cannot accept. According to his views the administration has reached the conclusion that our Asiatic possession is a white elephant and should be disposed of. Governor Wright is therefore being sent to Japan for the express purpose of negotiating the sale of the islands to that country. It cannot be denied that he is better equipped for this mission than any other man. It is recalled that a month ago Senator Crane introduced a resolution authorizing the President to negotiate with foreign powers to the end that the integrity of the islands should be guaranteed in case the United States relinquished its control. And to further bolster up his story, the correspondent refers to the recent speech of Congressman Longworth, in which he took occasion to show the folly of expecting any marked improvement in the condition of the islanders.

But there are cogent reasons for refusing to accept this interesting theory. The sale of the islands would be a reversal of President Roosevelt's policy, the surrender of a stragetic position that is indispensable if this country intends to maintain its prestige as a world power. The commercial importance of Asia is making itself more manifest every day. It is a field that we aim to cultivate and to do so successfully we must be strongly entrenched. The Philippines answer our purposes admirably. With the wide stretch of ocean between us and thos vast market, a coaling station is not sufficient. Moreover, with the Philippines floating the American flag, we are better situated to exercise a salutary influence on affairs in the east, and that is one of the missions that has come to us through the progress of events.

It would be a diplomatic blunder to turn the islands over to Japan. As long as the Philippines are American territory, Japan has nothing to fear from that quarter unless indeed the Japanese should inaugurate a Russian policy of aggrandizement in which case our possession of the islands would serve as a curbing balance to their ambition. The American people have indorsed the administration of the Philippines and we firmly believe we are reconciled to their retention. We have too much faith in President Roosevelt to believe that he is seriously contemplating the abandonment of a policy that is so generally approved.

As to the Democracy of General Wright, we take it that by this time he has come to be a pretty good Roosevelt Republican and that ought to condone past political heresies.

REVOLUTION WANING.

If the delegates to the Russian convention that met last week were reflecting the sentiments of the people, the cause of Republicanism in that country is doomed. That convention declared unequivocally for a constitutional monarchy and discouraged every effort in favor of a more radical change in the form of government.

Inasmuch as the czar has promised a very liberal constitution, it is difficult to understand how the revolution, which is still active in spots, can be of long duration. To be sure the nihilists and anarchists are working assiduously to keep up the struggle, but at this distance it looks as if they were already breaking ground.

All depends on the constitutional assembly. If the czar does not retreat from his pledges, if the people are permitted to frame a constitution insuring them the measure of liberty which "the Little Father" has promised, the dawn of peace is near at hand. No revolution can make headway or exist for any length of time unless it receives the support of the masses, and indications in Russia are that the people will put the czar to the supreme test before abandoning all hope of a restoration.

WHY WE ARE AT ALGECIRAS.

Participation of this nation in the Algeciras conference continues to be a favorite subject for criticism by certain members of congress who are either so blind in their animosity toward the President that they won't consider anything he does with unprejudiced eyes, or who are so narrow in their conception of nationality as to suppose that the United States should shut her eyes to everything that is transpiring in other quarters of the globe. These criticisms may not result in any material harm; they certainly won't change the policy of the administration, but they are nasty little pin pricks, very irritating to one who is conscientious in the discharge of his duty as he sees it.

When it was first announced that the President had accepted an invitation on behalf of this country to be represented at the conference to consider the Moroccan conditions, at least one senator undertook to impress on the minds of his colleagues that this was nothing more nor less than a usurpation of functions which did not belong to the executive, but he was promptly dislodged from his unreasonable position. Since then there has been a constant hectoring over the affair, the evident attempt of which is to convince the people that the President is trying to unnecessarily involve the nation in foreign affairs.

The facts are that the United States has had more or less to do with Moroccan affairs since 1787, when we made a treaty directly with her. In 1865 we made another treaty in concert with the principal European powers, with especial reference to the erection of a lighthouse at Cape Spartel and for its neutralization. Again in 1880, we joined with other nations in making a treaty for the protection of foreigners and for the definition of their rights, and this treaty was ratified by the senate in 1882. As one of the signatories to these compacts, we were naturally invited to take part in the conference now pending. To have refused would have been a discourtesy to the other powers and would have been a tacit acknowledgment that we have no commercial interests there which we desired to protect.

It does not follow that our representatives are going to embark the nation on the rough sea of international politics. Our commissioners can commit the country to no agreement. They can assent to certain propositions, but this assent has no binding force until it is ratified by the senate. But we have a community of interests with other nations in Morocco, and it is entirely proper that we should conserve them. President Roosevelt, in his instructions, pointed out to our commissioners the necessity for strict neutrality in all matters where we were not concerned, but it would be unlike him if he didn't enjoin them to use their influence to bring about a peaceful solution of all differences. Reports from Algeciras indicate that that is exactly what the Americans are doing and that the nations in conflict of opinion are being gradually brought to a common working basis.

Discussing this question in the senate on Wednesday, Senator Lodge, after a brief review of the circumstances leading to the conference, said:

> Mr. President, if the principle were carried out that we were never to join with any other countries, that entangling alliances meant anything of that kind, most of the great and beneficial things which have been achieved by international agreement would have become impossible to us.
>
> We have joined, as I have shown, with other countries in regard to Morocco before. We are there now properly, entirely properly, in regard to commercial interests, if nothing else. I am prepared to go further than that, Mr. President. If the influence of the United States can be exerted at that conference, if its good offices can be used toward the yrsservation of the world's peace. I sincerely hope they may be.

It is the policy of the United States to be at peace; but, more than that, the policy and interest of the United States alike demand hte peace of the world, and it is not to be supposed for a moment that we are never to exert our great moral influence or to use our good offices for the maintenance of the world's peace.

The moral influence of the United States was exerted uast summer, through the President of the United States, in such a way as to bring to an end one of the bloodiest wars of modern times. I believe there are persons who are disposed to criticise the President even for doing that. When those little criticisms have sunk into silence and been forgotten the peace bteween Russia and Japan, which was due to the President of the United States, representing as he did the moral influence of this country, will stand out as a noble and historic achievement and one of the great events of modern times.

Mr. President, in entangling alliances, of course, no man wants to engage this country; we have no concern with the wars of Europe; no one for a moment would think of engaging us in a position where we might be involved in them, the President least of all, for on the President, whoever he may be, falls the most dire responsibility in case of war; but, Mr. President, the phrase "entangling alliances" does not mean that we should not unite with other nations on commercial questions, on the settlement of the rights of commerce, as to the rights of our citizens in other countries, or in the promotion of those great and beneficent objects which are embodied in international conventions.

What sort of a nation would we be, if we drew the cloak of exclusiveness around us and refused to concern ourselves about the affairs of the world? What sort of a man is he who refuses to take an interest in his neighbors, who, if he saw a house on fire, should fail to give an alarm, or, observing burglars at work on another's premises, should pay no heed? As we claim to be a Christian nation, aiming to exert a moral influence in the world, so we must stretch out our hands and aid the weak and unfortunate. We gained the plaudits of other countries for freeing Cuba from the Spanish yoke, although that was a case of plain interference. We lent a helping hand to put down the Boxer uprising in China to the end that our citizens and our missionaries should be protected as to life and property, and now we are engaged in a mission no less laudable, that of settling the future of Morocco, that it may not be a constant menace to the peace of Europe. That is the administration's reason for being at Algeciras, and it is a reason that will meet with the approval of the people.

HEPBURN'S RATE BILL.

The unanimous report of the House committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce in favor of the amended Hepburn rate bill precludes the possibility of an extended debate and makes certain the passage of that measure next week. The bill is fundamentally the Hepburn bill with a few important amendments taken from the Democratic measure which is known as the Pavey bill.

The principal change is in the language respecting the maximum rate, the original draft empowering the commission to determine and prescribe what shall be "a just, reasonable and fairly remunerative maximum rate," while the amended bill reads: "A just, reasonabl and fairly remunerative rate to be thereafter observed as the maximum rate to be charged." Another concession to the Democrats provides that the commission, in cases of appeal on questions not involving damages need only transmit its conclusions. Suits against offending companies may be brought in the town or city where the overcharge is made, whereas in the original bill it was provided that suit must be brought in the city where the general offices of the offending company were located. It is also provided that the commission shall consist of seven instead of nine members.

It will be observed that the changes do not affect the fundamental principles of the bill and that in reaching an agreement the members of the committee have recognized the urgent need of rate legislation. This unanimity, while not unprecedented, is rare, and especially on a measure of so much importance and one inviting partisan division. It must be gratifying to President Roosevelt, when members of congress will drop politics in favor of a measure in which he has taken so deep an interest, but the credit for bringing about such a condition canont be justly ascribed all to him. The people of the nation are letting their voices be heard in a petition for relief from extortionate and discriminating rates.

CHANGE INAUGURATION DATE

There is some discussion in legislative circles at Columbus looking to a change in dates for the inauguration of the governor of Ohio. As now fixed these ceremonies take place on the first Monday in January. As a rule the weather is disagreeable and every person who participates, from the governor to the man in the line of march, invites pneumonia and death. Two years ago ex-Governor Bushnell hastened his death by exposure at the inauguration of Governor Herrick, and many believe the same day was the beginning of the end for Senator Hanna and ex-Governor Nash. When Governor Pattison was inducted into office a couple of weeks ago it was necessary to enclose him in a canvas, not a glass cage. It can never be known how many citizens of Ohio have laid the foundation for ailments and death at these inaugural festivities.

There is no good reason to compel men to take such chances. Custom, not even law, has a right to jeopardize health. Another date should be named when better weather may be expected. To do so will in no way disturb the equilibrium of state affairs and it may be the means of saving many lives.

GEN. JOE WHEELER.

There will be no north, no south in the mourning for General Joe Wheeler. As he did more than any other man in the south to obliterate sectional lines and to teach his comrades in rebellion to accept the issue with patriotic grace, so the tears of a reunited nation will freshen the sod of his grave, and the common voice of his country will hail him farewell from the cares of earth.

The martial spirit was born in Joe Wheeler. A graduate of West Point at 23, just when the fires of rebellion were being fanned by the slaveholders and states' rights men, it is not to be wondered that though this boy had been a ward of the government, he should cast his lot with that of is native state. And he made a brilliant record. He was commissioned a lieutenant of artillery, and at 25 was a colonel. His valiant service at Shiloh brought him a brigadiership, and at the age of 26, having demonstrated his ability as a cavalry leader, he was made chief of that branch of Bragg's army. At 27 be was a major general. His work in the Tennessee and Kentucky campaigns was of the most dashing character, and won him the praise of all army men. He covered the retreat from Missionary Ridge in a masterly manner, and later harassed Sherman in that memorable march to the sea.

Accepting the result of the war, General Wheeler was sent to congress by an idolizing constituency, and served with credit from '81 to '89. Then when the trouble with Spain broke out, his patriotism led him to tender his services, and he was sent to Cuba, where he distinguished himself at Las Guasimas and San Juan. Later he was sent to the Philippines, where he contributed in no small measure to putting down the rebellion.

Whether the judgment of his early life was confirmed by the man in his maturity, we may never know. Many a southerner joined the confederate forces more from a sense of loyalty to their respective states than because they believed in secession. All that is past. We have forgiven and have striven to forget. General Wheeler was vouchsafed the privilege given to few confederate leaders, to offer his life as a sacrifice if need be for the country he sought to disrupt. By this unselfish patriotism, who shall say that he did not wholly wipe out the injury he inflicted when, as a boy, he marched under the stars and bars?

TWO-CENT RATE FOR OHIO.

There wasn't a vote in the Ohio senate against the two-cent fare bill, and it is almost certain that the house will approve the legislation by an overwhelming majority. Public sentiment favors the law and we doubt if the railroads will make an organized fight against it.

This legislation is in harmony with the wave of reform that is striking at special privileges. Advocates of the two-cent fare bill deny that it will work a hardship on the railroads praovided they eliminate all dead-head business. The pass nuisance has grown to enormous proportions, and it is claimed that the difference between present rates and the proposed two-cent fare will be more than made up to the railroads by the discontinuance of the custom of distributing favors to shippers, politicians and friends of railroad officials.

If this be true, it answers the objection that the railroads will be forced to reduce wages. The same argument has been worked in the effort to defeat national rate legislation, but it is believed that a practical demonstration will disprove the contention. As to the extent the new rate will influence the cheap excursion business and thereby possibly curtail the patronage of the summer resorts, that is a matter that can only be determined by experience. But we fail to see why it should have the effect of materially reducing this business, especially if, as is claimed, the reduction in fare is compensated for by the withdrawal of favors.

It is enough, however, that the people are demanding the legislation. If it is demonstrated to be unwise or harmful to the corporate interests of the state, the people may be depended upon to force an early repeal.

DEFEAT OF THE INSURGENTS.

The passage of the joint statehood bill by the House was assured yesterday when the Democrats and insurgents failed to upset the rule under which the bill is being considered today. The vote was 192 to 165 including forty Republican votes, representing the strength of Babcock's following. Only four Ohio negatives could be mustered, although Babcock felt sure of doubling that number through the influence of Senator Foraker.

No effort was made in the debate by the supporters of the bill to advance other than party reasons for its passage. Even Mr. Tawney, the Republican leader on the floor, admitted that he was voting in deference to party policy.

The fate of the bill in the senate is uncertain. The same influences which bring about its passage by the House will not obtain in the upper branch of the national legislature. And the friends of the measure fear lest the efforts of corporate interests, which are solidly arrayed against the bill, may bring about its defeat. Then there are several senators who have missed no opportunity to oppose anything that has the executive approval, and the President is committed to the statehood bill.

But on the other hand, senators who a few weeks ago were filled with rebellious motives and intent on voting against all measures favored by the administration, are weakening. Many of them have heard from home. They are discovering that the Roosevelt idea is not on the wane; that in fact, he is stronger with the people than ever before. They know now that opposition to an administrative policy is unpopular, and that for a negative vote they must answer to the people. There are evidences that the insurrection against the President is losing ground in the senate as it has lost ground in the House.

Public sentiment is a powerful lever, after all.

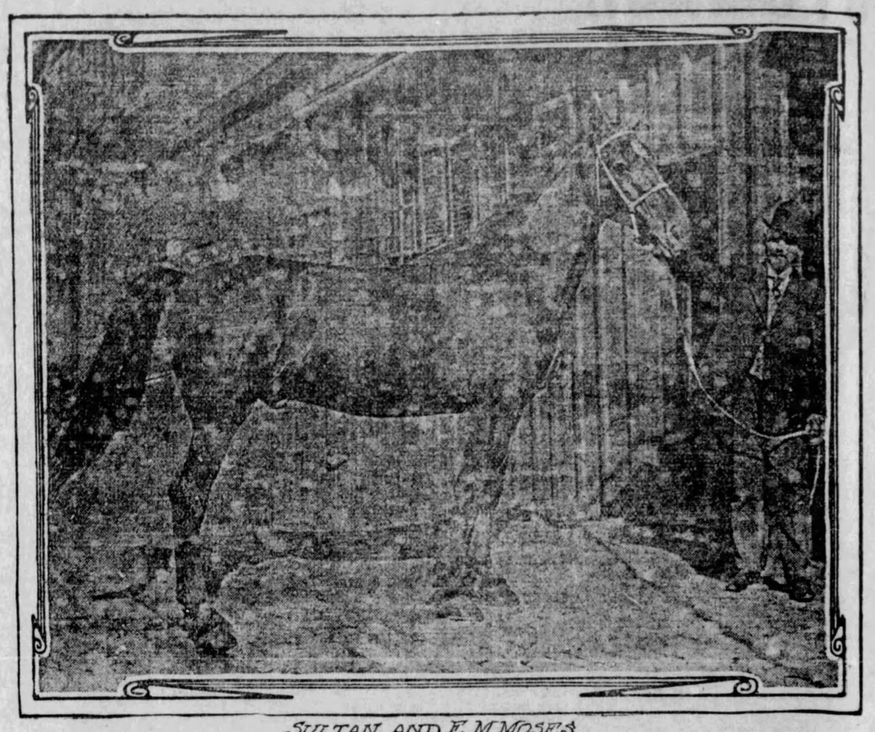
FIELD'S PRINCELY ENDOWMENT

By the terms of Marshall Field's will, the sum of $8,000,000 is to be set aside from his vast fortune as an endowment for the Field Museum of Natural History, thereby making that institution one of the largest in the United States. When the world's fair buildings were being dismantled, Mr. Field came forward with a proposition to preserve one of the exposition group and transform it into a permanent museum. He gave liberally at that time to make this project possible, and promised to provide for its maintenance. The plans of the trustees gradually expanded, and it was made known to Mr. Field some time before his death that a large endowment would be required to carry out his wishes. His promise made at the time when he instituted the museum is thus admirably fulfilled by the provision of his will, and Chicago people are much elated at this expression of his generosity.

The museum is situated near Chicago university, and is of great practical benefit to the students. The exhibits show the progress of all life and of all peoples. From the rocks and soil of the earth, up through the vegetable and animal kingdoms until man and his history must be recorded, the museum is not lacking in specimens. In fossils or casts are represented the vegetable and animal forms which have characterized the earth in its phase of development.

Some conception of the museum's magnitude may be had from the fact that, as it is today it is surpassed only by the national and New York museums. With its new endowment it should easily take rank with the finest museums of the world, and stand as a splendid monument to the philanthropy of Chicago's greatest merchant.

President Roosevelt's Favorite Brougham Horse



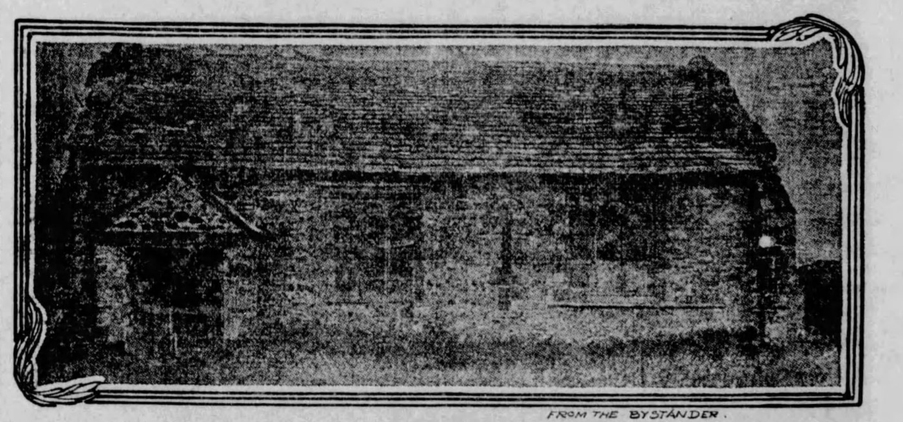
SULTAN AND E. M. MOSES

New York, Jan. 27.—It is not generally known that President Roosevelt's favorite carriage horse Sultan is a half-bred French coacher. E. M. Moses, of Baltimore, who sold Sultan to the President, says the horse was bred in New York state and is the offspring of an imported French stallion and a trotting bred mare. He is a bold, resolute goer and has lofty style in harness. Mr. Roosevelt uses Sultan exclusively as a brougham horse, and for such work Mr. Moses considers him as nearly perfect as any animal he has seen.

Characteristics of the French coach horse are solid, rich color—they are nearly all bays, with black points—fine heads and necks, symmetry, size, quality and style.

Few of the French coachers seen in this country possess the speed demanded in a high-class carriage horse here, and few have really brilliant action. Dealers who inspect thousands of horses critically every year in buying for the market say the average French stallion gets few high-class carriage horses. The offspring seem to lack the best characteristics of the sire as a rule, and for the most part they are fit for nothing better than fancy delivery wagon work or for Jobbers' brougham horses.

Church in Lancashire 700 Years Old



FROM THE BYSTANDER.

Skydd church, at Roman Ribchester, near Preston. Service is still held in this ancient fane once a month and attracts a large congregation.

Current Events.

Four Chinese shot down in desperate street battle on streets in New York.

America's foreign commerce during 1905 may reach the $3,000,000 mark.

Funeral Drivers' Union, just organized in New York, will demand union funerals and higher wages.

August Belmont, jr., who will inherit all of the Belmont fortunes, is wed to Miss Alice De Goicouria.

Stephen Decatur, great-grandson of Commodore Decatur, is dismissed from Annapolis for hazing.

Unprecedented cold snap accompanied by a blizzard causes great suffering in Mexico and twelve persons die.

Illinois ranks first among the states in inventive genius, according to the report of the commissioner of patents.

Henry C. Frick is credited with clearing at least $7,000,000 profit in Reading common on the New York Stock Exchange.

The imperial commissioners from China, received at the White House, greet President Roosevelt as champion of peace.

New York Daily News, controlled by Charles F. Murphy and his friends, announces that it has broken with Mayor McClellan.

South Dakota pastor is convicted by a federal jury at Omaha of conspiracy to defraud the United States out of 20,000 acres of land.

Sufferer from locomotor ataxia commits suicide in New York and asks that his body be cut up to learn if there is a cure for the disease.

President Higinbotham says the Field bequest to the Columbian museum will make the institution one of the greatest of its kind in the world.

Dr. Kempster, of Milwaukee, insanity expert, says incurables should be killed and declares that he once ended a woman's sufferings.

Warrants are issued for thirty-one Pennsylvania anarchists charged with being in a plot to kill Governor Pennypacker, Governor Pattison and others.

Senator Lodge in a speech in the senate defends the foreign policy of President Roosevelt with respect to Santo Domingo and the Moroccan conference.

Standard Oil company has a competitor in the Union Oil company, which proposes to carry the California product to New York by piping across Panama.

Amendments giving local self-government to the Americans in the Isle of Pines will be tacked onto the treaty giving the island to Cuba before the measure is ratified by the senate.

Improvements costing $800,000 by the Chicago & Northwestern railroad about its Wells street station are expected to greatly improve the suburban train service within a month.

Statement that the Republic Oil company is a branch of the Standard company masquerading as an independent concern is confirmed by witnesses at the Cleveland hearing in the suit of the state of Missouri to oust the trust.

Postmaster General Cortelyou has recommended to Congress the consolidation of the third and fourth classes of mail matter, with the present third-class rate of 1 cent for two ounces, which would result in the establishment of a limited parcels post.

Labouchere and the Ladies.

In Mr. Labouchere women had no champion in the house of commons, and the announcement of his retirement will certainly cause no regret among the more "advanced" members of the sex. The member for Northampton has no sympathy with political women. It was he who so pitilessly dubbed the dames of the Primrose league "Primrose Follies."—London World.

Did He Get Them?

"Why don't you go to work?" said a charitable lady to a tramp, before whom she placed a nicely cooked meal.

"I would," replied the vagrant, "if I had the tools."

"What sort of tools do you want?" asked the hostess.

"A knife and fork," said the tramp.—Tatler.

Traveled 28,000 Miles to Be With His Dad

CAPTAIN HAPPY JONES AS MASTER of the HUGHENDEN

New York, Jan. 27.—Among the passengers sailing Wednesday on the steamship Majestic, for Liverpool, was five-year-old Harry Jones, son of Captain James Jones, of the British steamship Hughenden, and his mother.

When the White Star liner reaches the other side the little fellow will have traveled 28,000 miles from the time he left his home in Abarath, South Wales, less than a year ago.

Captain Jones saw his little son for the first time in four years when Harry arrived in America with his mother six months ago to join his father on a cruise around the Horn and up the west coast of South America. From the day Harry and his mother boarded the Hughenden at her Brooklyn pier he was "boss of the ship," as the Hughenden's bos'un put it. And he remained so during the six months it took the steamship to make her trip.

Little Harry could not speak a word of English when he came aboard the Hughenden, but he mastered the language so readily that he was able to pronounce every port at which the steamship called, knew every technical term used aboard and spoke English clearly on reaching this port. He can box the compass—none better—and give the carpenter cards and spades in sounding the well. When not otherwise engaged he plays skiddles with the crew on the sun deck, and the carpenter has built him a swing from one of the iron bars on the bridge on which the young commander disports himself when the weather is propitious.

One day Mrs. Jones and the captain were in the cabin forward when the mate rushed in, exclaiming:

"For the love of heaven, Cap'n, get your boy!"

Captain Jones ran to the bridge. Three-quarters up in the mainmast and resting snugly in the rigging was "Cap'n" Harry, asleep. One of the crew was ordered aloft and woke up Harry as gently as a sailor could. The boy's only comment on the peril he had undergone was that the view from the masthead was fine.

The story how Harry and his mother surprised Captain Jones when they arrived in New York from England six months ago is interesting. Mrs. Jones sent Harry on the ship at the Brooklyn pier all alone. The little chap walked up the gangplank like a little man.

"I want to see Captain Jones," he said to the first officer, who was on duty on deck. Just then Captain Jones appeared. He had heard the request and said:

"I am Captain Jones, sonny, what do you want?"

"Captain Jones is my daddy, sir," said Harry, bravely, though he had become very shy just then at the sight of the big, brusque captain. And then there was little left for Harry to say, for the father, who had not seen his boy except as a baby in arms, clasped him to his heart and smothered all that Harry had to say in expostulation.

Before he sees his family again Captain Jones, on the Hughenden, will sail another 26,000 miles, and then he hopes that he may be sent across the Atlantic to England so that he will be near home by Christmas or New Year's.

Would Be Popular, Anyhow.

A handsomely fitted "sobering up" room for drunks was advocated by Rev. J. Walton, pastor of the Methodist church at Chillicothe, Mo., at a prayer meeting. "These poor men who get drunk are the men who really pay the saloon license," said the speaker. "They are the men who reduce our taxes 25 or 50 cents a head, and when we depend on these saloons for revenue and license them to sell intoxicants it is not fair or just to lock up the man who patronizes them.

"What we should do is to have a handsomely furnished room, with luxurious couches and other comforts, in order that the fellow who is paying the taxes should sleep off his drunk there."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

The Blade's Special

A $30 Watch for $21

A Case equal to, and really better than a Solid Gold one.

Many of our readers would like to purchase a solid gold case, but feel they cannot afford it. The Blade "special" is a substitute for a solid gold case, and is made specially for us. The pendant, joints and bow are 14k solid gold, and the case, in every particular, is made exactly like a 14k solid gold case, except that the gold is stiffened within by a layer of specially prepared metal, which is stiffer and harder than gold. This case is guaranteed to wear **longer** and **better** than a solid gold one, and if it does not do so, we will replace it free of charge. We can furnish this case in 18 and 16 size, Hunting, hand engraved, fitted with 15 or 17 jeweled Waltham or Elgin movement. A watch equally as good cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $30 to $35, according to movement desired.

OUR PRICES:

18 size, Hunting, engraved, 15-jeweled Elgin or Waltham.....$21.00
18 size, with 17-jeweled Elgin or Waltham $23.00
16 size, Hunting, engraved, 15-jeweled Elgin or Waltham....$23.00
16 size, with 17-jeweled Elgin or Waltham $25.00

Our C. O. D. Offer

In this brief description we cannot fully convey to your mind the beauty and excellence of this watch. We want you to see the watch before paying your money. Therefore, if you will remit us $1.00, to guarantee express charges, we will send the watch C. O. D. for balance, with privilege of examination before accepting. We will also instruct the express company to hold the money five days. If, within that time, you find the watch is not exactly as we represent it, take it to the express agent and get your money back, and we will also refund you the balance of the $1.00, after deducting express charges.

This is certainly a fair proposition, and no one can offer you one that is any better. Let us hear from you if you are in the market for a good watch.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

WATCHES WATCHES WATCHES

Special Holiday Season Offer.

No gift is so much appreciated by boys and young men as a handsome and reliable watch. We have just purchased a limited number of very fine, 12-size Watches. The 12-size is the smallest men's watch made, and is the favorite size for boys and young men. In fact, it is the popular size for every one who wants a small, thin watch. We are going to offer these watches to our readers at a very low price.

DESCRIPTION.

CASE—Twenty-year, gold-filled, open face, screw back and bevel plain; engine turned and engraved.

MOVEMENT—Seven-jeweled Elgin or Waltham.

PRICE—Our price to Blade readers is only.....$8.50

This watch cannot be purchased at any retail store for less than $12 to $15. Get your orders in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SPECIAL A

17 Jewels. 20-Year Case.

We offer our readers for the holiday season the best watch offer ever made. The case is a 20-year, 18 size, gold-filled, hunting, plain engine turned or engraved, fitted with a 17-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is, Hunting case.....$13.00
Our price is, Open Face.....$11.00

Get your orders in early, as we can only get a limited number of these watches.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SPECIAL B

This is a 16 size 20-year, plain, engine turned or engraved hunting case, fitted with a 15-jeweled Walton or Elgin movement. Our price.....$13.75

Or the same movement in a 16 size open-face, nickel silver case.....$9.50

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES AND GIRLS

The O size is now the popular watch for ladies and girls. It is small enough to be worn as a Chatelaine, and is generally worn that way.

The case is 20-year, gold filled, Hunting, plain, engine turned, or engraved, and is fitted with a 7-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is only.....$11.75

If you wish to give your wife, daughter or sister a handsome Xmas present, give her one of these watches.

Get your order in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

6450—A Pleasing Blouse of Net.

There are some exceedingly dainty models in separate waists which should

satisfy any women's desire for becomingness and beauty. A very pretty one in gray net is sketched here, not at all elaborate nor yet severe in design. The yoke is of the net laid in folds with a narrow Valenciennes lace fulled about the edge. The net is made over a chiffon and silk lining which give it a soft, flimsy appearance, while the waist may be made separate from any lining if desired and worn over different slips of delicate tints. The elbow sleeve is finished with a smart cuff, which is rendered more attractive by the frilling of the Valenciennes about its edges. One of the new gold tissue girdles would be fetching with this blouse. In trimming a waist of this kind with lace, the latter must be dyed, if necessary, to be the exact color of the waist. In the medium size the pattern calls for 3½ yards of 27-inch material.

6450—Sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

6419, 6457—Some Boudoir Finery.

Any fresh suggestion in boudoir finery is always welcome to the progressive home sewer, and the accompanying sketch may prove of value to you. The dressing sacque is one which may be made of fine French flannel, silk or dotted Swiss. If made of a firm material the edges should be scalloped and buttonholed with a color to match

the figure, if any, of the goods. The design is unique in that the sleeves and yoke are in one piece and the remaining portion without seam. There is no work in the making, yet a deal of grace and ease in the garment. Ribbons fasten the front. The petticoat has the removable flounce, so much liked by many. This may prove very economical if the upper portion is made of some fine black material and the attachable flounces of silk to match the various gowns. This would do away with the necessity of having a number of petticoats. The joining is effected beneath the deep tuck, so that it is entirely concealed. In the medium size the sack demands 3 yards of 36-inch material, while the skirt called for eight yards.

Two patterns: 6419—Sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure; 6457—sizes, 20 to 30 inches waist.

The price of these patterns is 20 cents, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents.

6400—A Graceful Wrapper.

"It checks no vein
But every flowing limb in pleasure drowns
And heightens ease with grace."

There is no excuse for any woman not appearing lovely in the charming creations in house gowns and negligees which the fashion designers are bringing forth. The suppleness of the fabrics and softness of their weaves infinitely broadcn the possibilities for beauty in these gar-

ments. Here is a morning gown with a broad collar and loose flowing sleeves. The delicate blue of the albatross is offset by the black velvet of the braid. The graceful pleated ruffle of the collar and sleeves yields a touch of daintiness which is very effective. A broad black velvet ribbon girdles the waist and ties in a pretty knot in front. The severity of the back is relieved by an inverted box pleat. Any soft Oriental silk, challis, cashmere or French flannel may develop this gown pleasingly. Eight and seven-eighth yards of 36-inch goods are needed for the gown in the medium size.

6400—Sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

4742—A Pretty Wrapper for a Girl.

One of the most comfortable garments of a girl's wardrobe is the wrapper which is not only dainty and comfortable for morning wear, but is so restful to slip on while finishing some studies or a little sewing in the afternoon, or between the "dress-up" hours. The model shown is all

comfort in its very looks. The wrapper is fastened over a vest-like front by two straps. The back may be worn loose or strapped down. A prettily shaped collar gives a neat finish to the neck and shoulders. A pleasing reproduction would be of a polka dot challis, using white for the front and lace for collar and sleeves. The selection of material is only a matter of taste as the design is good for all kinds of material. For the medium size the pattern calls for 5⅝ yards of 36-inch material.

4742—Sizes, 12 to 16 years.

4750—A Child's Petticoat Skirt.

Mothers who have to spend time in dressing children will welcome with interest a pattern for a skirt which is so dainty and practical as the one shown. It is made on a fitted yoke, the closing being made by one button on the shoulder. The skirt is shaped on the shoulders and under the arms, thus doing away

with the objectionable seams and hems at the armholes, which are always clumsy and with the seams of the other garments are apt to be uncomfortable. This model is the result of careful study, and will be found most satisfactory if made of any of the skirt materials. The pattern for a child of 3 years requires 1⅝ yards of 36-inch material.

4750—Sizes, 6 months to 6 years.

4011—An Attractive Little Gown.

Designs in children's frocks are always welcome to the mother who does the fashioning and when a dress is pretty and yet simply made, it is all the more desirable. Here is a small dress of serge which is very effective with its broad pleats and

square yoke with panel front. It is a style which will prove becoming to any child as the pleats suggest height while the square yoke adds breadth to the shoulders. The stitching and huge buttons give a modish finish so that no trimming is needed. For school and general wear a dress after this design would be a very attractive and serviceable. Panama cloth at 95c a yard in a small check would be pretty for any kind of wear. The design is one appropriate to linen and madras as well as ponge. In the medium size 3¾ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

4011—Sizes, 6 to 12 years.

DRAWS $42,000 A YEAR

Shonts Admits Getting $12,000 Annually From Clover Leaf.

Washington, Jan. 27.—Theodore P. Shonts, chairman of the isthmian canal commission, admitted while testifying before the senate committee on inter-oceanic canals that he draws a salary of $12,000 a year from the Clover Leaf railroad in addition to the $30,000 paid him by the United States government. It was stated by members of the committee that this will have an important bearing on the investigaiton when the question of a revision of salaries comes up.

Mr. Shonts' testimony was extremely interesting, both with regard to his various salaries and general conditions in Panama. After a line of questioning concerning his former relations with the Clover Leaf road he said he continues to hold the title of president of the road, although he does not give any time to the management of the line. Reports are sent to him, however, and frequently officials of the company come to Washington to consult him.

FAVOR A LOCK CANAL.

Isthmian Canal Commission Submits Its Report.

Washington, Jan. 27.—The isthmian canal commission met today and concluded its consideration of the report of the board of consulting engineers with respect to the type of canal that should be constructed. The commission has had before it the reports of the majority and minority of the consulting board.

At today's meeting the commission adopted a report to the secretary of war which they will forward to him. While no official announcement is made with reference to the commission report, there is good reason to believe they have summarized the two reports, and have recommended the construction of a lock canal with an 80-foot level, practically following the recommendations of the minority of the consulting engineers.

UNITED STATES TRADE WITH RUSSIA

Washington, Jan. 29.—Trade of the United States with Russia, including the Asiatic part, during the fiscal year 1905, as shown by the records of the bureau of statistics, department of commerce and labor, amounted to $28,800,000, of which $11,800,000 represented imports into the United States and $17,000,000 the exports of the United States to Russia.

These figures are somewhat lower than the figures for the preceding year, when the total trade figures were in excess of $31,300,000, of which $11,900,000 were imports and $19,400,000 were exports. The shrinkage is due largely to the war and the unsettled condition of the country.

Burton's Hearing Advanced.

Washington, Jan. 29.—The supreme court of the United States today granted the motion to advance the case of Senator Burton, of Kansas, and set the hearing for April 2 next.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull strong chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box 216 Winchester Indiana.

Dollar Package FREE

MAN MEDICINE FREE

You can now obtain a large dollar size free package of Man Medicine—free on request.

Man Medicine cures man-weakness.

Man Medicine gives you once more the gusto, the joyful satisfaction, the pulse and throb of physical pleasure, the keen sense of man-sensation, the luxury of life, body-power and body-comfort—free. Man Medicine does it.

Man Medicine cures man-weakness, nervous debility, early decay, discouraged manhood, functional failure, vital weakness, brain fag, backache, prostatitis, kidney trouble and nervousness.

You can cure yourself at home by Man Medicine, and the full size dollar package will be delivered to you free, plain wrapper, sealed, with full directions how to use it. The full size dollar package free, no payments of any kind, no receipts, no promises, no papers to sign. It is free.

All we want to know is that you are not sending for it out of idle curiosity, but that you want to be well, and become your strong natural self once more. Man Medicine will do what you want it to do; make you a real man, man-like, man-powerful.

Your name and address will bring it; all you have to do is to send and get it. We send it free to every discouraged one of the man sex. Interstate Remedy Co., 287 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

REFUSED A FREE COPY

Roosevelt Returned Fads and Fancies to Col. Mann.

Washington, Jan. 26.—In view of the testimony of Col. Mann, editor of Town Topics, in his testimony yesterday in the libel suit against Norman Hapgood, that the President had received a free copy of Fads and Fancies, the following letter was made public at the Whitehouse today:

"The Whitehouse, Washington, Nov. 1, 1905.

"Sir:—The President directs me to acknowledge the receipt of your letter running as follows:

"'Col. Mann's compliments to the President, and requests the honor of acceptance of the work, Fads and Fancies, for representation in which the President was pleased to give a photograph to Mrs. Hampton some three years ago, and which is just completed. The volume is sent today by express. October 13, 1905,' and to say that, as Mrs. Hampton has already publicly stated, the President did not give any photograph to her for publication in the work in question, and that he knows nothing of the book or of the fact that Mrs. Hampton wished the photograph for use therein. Under the circumstances the President cannot accept the book, and it is accordingly returned to you herewith. Yours truly,

"WILLIAM LOEB, Jr.,
"Secretary to the President.

"Col. William D. Mann, Editor Town Topics, 452 Fifth avenue, New York."

POOH-POOHED BY TAFT.

Colcock Tells His Troubles to Senate Committee.

Washington, Jan. 25.—D. D. Colcock, of New Orleans, representing the American Cane Growers' association and other interests opposed to the passage of the Philippine tariff bill, was heard today by the senate committee on the Philippines.

He said that Secretary Taft, when appealed to by American cane growers, after confessing not to be a business man, had "pooh-poohed" the fears of the cane growers that their interests would be jeopardized by the passage of the pending tariff bill.

Continuing, he said: "Not only did Secretary Taft 'pooh-pooh' us, but Colonel Edwards 'pooh-phoohed' us and Colonel Colton 'pooh-phoohed' us. Then Secretary Taft gathered together a number of senators and representatives, whom I have learned to call 'innocents abroad,' and the secretary taught them that refrain 'pooh-pooh.'"

Mr. Colcock's statement was humorous in the extreme, and kept the members of the committee convulsed with laughter.

F. M. Hatch, of Honolulu, representing the Honolulu Sugar Planters' association, spoke in opposition to the sugar schedules as affected by the bill.

Questioned concerning the identity of the investors, he said that so far as known the "sugar trust" has no investments there at the present time, but that the American Sugar Refining company is the only buyer of the raw sugar. He said Claus Spreckels has disposed of all his interests in the islands.

IT'S A BAD, MORBID BILL

The "Osler" Measure to Be Promptly Killed.

Columbus, O., Jan. 25.—The bill which Representative Hunt introduced at the request of Miss Anna Hall, of Cincinnati, authorizing physicians to chloroform to death persons who are mortally wounded or who are suffering from incurable diseases, was yesterday afternoon referred to the house of representatives committee on medical jurisprudence, of which Dr. F. F. Demuth, of Paulding county, is chairman. All the members of the committee are doctors and the chairman predicts that the bill will be quickly recommended for defeat.

"Many physicians," said Dr. Demuth, "administer anaesthetics to their patients during dying agonies and in some cases, possibly, such treatment hastens death by an hour or such a matter. But as for administering an anaesthetic at any time during a mortal illness for the purpose of producing death—well, there is no use to talk about that. No reputable physician would do that, law or no law. It will create a lot of morbid thought and talk. In short, it's a bad bill."

STATEHOOD BILL PASSED

Thirty-three Insurgents Voted Against the Measure.

Washington, Jan. 26. — The house passed the statehood bill according to schedule late yesterday afternoon. The Republican opposition to the measure spent its entire force yesterday and no effort was made to defeat the bill on its final passage, but thirty-three of the "insurgents" voting against the measure. The bill passed by the vote of 194 to 150.

RAILROAD COMBINATION

House Adopts Resolution Looking Into Seven Companies.

Washington, Jan. 29.—The house today adopted a resolution asking for information regarding an alleged railroad combination between the Pennsylvania Railroad company, the Pennsylvania company, the Norfolk & Western, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad company, the Philadelphia, Baltimore & Washington Railway company, the Northern Central Railway company, and the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway company.

PROBLEM WILL BE SOLVED

Germany and United States Will Get Together on Tariff Question.

Washington, Jan. 29.—Baron von Bussche-Haddenhausen, the counselor of the German embassy, in an interview with a Post reporter expressed the opinion that the tariff problem between Germany and the United States would eventually be solved. The baron desired it understood he was giving his personal views and was not speaking officially.

PRAISES FOR ROOSEVELT

President of Illinois Central Talks at Banquet.

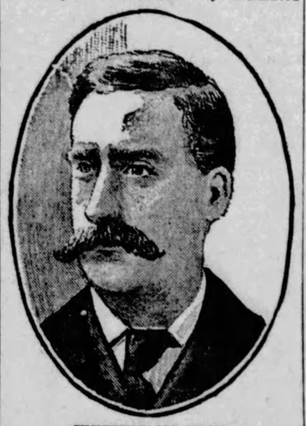
Louisville, Ky., Jan. 26.—Stuyvesant Fish, of New York, president of the Illinois Central railroad, was the principal speaker at a banquet given last night by the Louisville board of trade. E. H. Bowen, president of the board, presided. Mr. Fish responded to the toast "Economy," saying:

"No one can examine the appropriations made by congress, by the state legislatures, and by our municipal governments without appreciating that there is in each a conspicuous and growing lack of economy. There is not only waste and extravagance in administration, and what is now commonly called "graft," which is a combination of bribery and larceny, but what is economically worse, the laws are so framed as not to get the best use out of the taxes paid by the people. What we have to fear is not so much the magnitude of the appropriations as that our laws require that an uneconomical and, therefore, bad use be made of them.

Cites Postmaster's Department.

"By way of illustrating, permit me to cite some figures from the recent report of my very good friend. Postmaster General Cortelyou, on the department which, so far as existing laws admit, he is administering most admirably. The postmaster general's report for 1905 shows a deficit of $14,572,584, against a similar deficit in the preceding year of $8,779,492. Government free matter carried in the mails constituted fully one-eighth of the entire weight carried and involved a loss of nearly $20,000,000.

"Rural free delivery costs $20,009,944, and the loss in rendering this service is safely and conservatively estimated



STUYVESANT FISH.

at more than $15,000,000. In like manner in the carriage of second-class matter, at rates lower than other printed matters, there was a further loss which cannot be figured below $27,000,000. The free delivery of newspapers in the county of publication costs the government more than $1,000,000.

Praises Roosevelt.

"Nor is it avoidable that under such methods of carrying on business there have come to the surface, even in the administration of the federal government a condition of inefficiency and dishonesty in various branches, which, to say the least, calls for a halt. I am not one of those who, here in the south and to a democratic audience, or elsewhere would be disposed to criticise the federal administration for this. On the contrary, Mr. Roosevelt's well known character, and the vigor with which he has ever and again taken up matters of this sort is one of the most helpful, and by all means the most hopeful consideration which we have for the future in this regard.

Laws Are Bad.

"The trouble is not in the administration of the laws, but in their being of themselves economically bad. I need not repeat that the country is prosperous and likely to continue so. While fully appreciating these facts, we cannot shut our eyes to the trouble that has been going on in the center of our financial system. I think that the root of the evil lies in too few men having undertaken to manage too many corporations; that in so doing they have perverted the powers granted under corporate charters, and in their hurry to do a vast business have in many cases done it ill.

Touches Insurance Companies.

"My meaning can perhaps be best illustrated by taking the case of the three great life companies of New York, the Mutual, the New York Life and the Equitable. A year ago these three companies had, as shown in the directory of directories, 92 trustees, or directors, who lived in New York. Of them one was a member of 73 boards; another of 58; another of 54; another of 53. And, to sum up, those 92 gentlemen held 1,439 directorships in corporations which were sufficiently well known to be recorded in the directory of directors.

"I submit that the intention of the state in granting corporate charters was that the directors of each corporation should meet frequently, have full knowledge of its affairs, discuss them deliberately and then exercise the best judgment of the whole body. The practice has arisen, and is generally followed, of assuming that the insertion in such charters of the word "agents" has given to the board created thereby the power to delegate to "executive committees," of their creation, all the powers which the law has vested in those boards and requires them to exercise, except on the rare occasions when such boards may be in session.

To make matters worse, such boards meet at rare intervals to ratify and confirm the acts of their committees. Herein lies the root of the evil, and it is my firm belief that if this shall be brought distinctly to the attention of the courts it will be corrected, except in cases where the original charter, or articles of association, explicitly provide for the creation of an executive committee having such power."

GERMANY IS WITH FRANCE

Latter Nation Has No Opposition From Other Governments.

Washintgon, Jan. 24.—So far as informal inquiry on the subject has gone, France has ground for the conviction that she will encounter no opposition on the part of any other nations having claims against Venezuela in the execution of the naval program which she intends to initiate against that country.

Great Britain and Italy, it was believed all along, would offer no objection, but the news that Germany is not disposed to side with President Castro against France is regarded in diplomatic circles here as encouraging for the French plans.

WIFE BURNED TO DEATH WHILE HUSBAND PREACHED.

Whitman, Mass., Jan. 29.—Mrs. Frank W. Shattuck, wife of the pastor of the Advent Christian Church of Whitman, was burned to death last night in the parsonage through the overturning of a lamp. Her husband was conducting a service at the time in the church, scarcely 200 feet away.

ALL About PAINT My New Big Paint Book tells you all about paint, how to know good paint from bad. Tells why my made-to-order **PAINTS** are the best and safest for all purposes. Guaranteed eight years. Two full gallons to try, free if you are not satisfied. Largest, handsomest paint book ever made; has great double pages Color samples in greatest variety of tints. Costs me 25c to make, but free to you. Write today—Address **FREE**

O. L. CHASE, The Paint Man, 703 B, Olive Street, St. Louis

WHAT JOY THEY BRING TO EVERY HOME

as with joyous hearts and smiling faces they romp and play—when in health—and how conducive to health the games in which they indulge, the outdoor life they enjoy, the cleanly, regular habits they should be taught to form and the wholesome diet of which they should partake. How tenderly their health should be preserved, not by constant medication, but by careful avoidance of every medicine of an injurious or objectionable nature, and if at any time a remedial agent is required, to assist nature, only those of known excellence should be used; remedies which are pure and wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, like the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. Syrup of Figs has come into general favor in many millions of well informed families, whose estimate of its quality and excellence is based upon personal knowledge and use.

Syrup of Figs has also met with the approval of physicians generally, because they know it is wholesome, simple and gentle in its action. We inform all reputable physicians as to the medicinal principles of Syrup of Figs, obtained, by an original method, from certain plants known to them to act most beneficially and presented in an agreeable syrup in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to promote the pleasant taste; therefore it is not a secret remedy and hence we are free to refer to all well informed physicians, who do not approve of patent medicines and never favor indiscriminate self-medication.

Please to remember and teach your children also that the genuine Syrup of Figs always has the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package and that it is for sale in bottles of one size only. If any dealer offers any other than the regular Fifty cent size, or having printed thereon the name of any other company, do not accept it. If you fail to get the genuine you will not get its beneficial effects. Every family should always have a bottle on hand, as it is equally beneficial for the parents and the children, whenever a laxative remedy is required.

PACKERS ARE SHOWN UP

Attorneys Accused of Influencing Public Opinion.

Washington, Jan. 27.—By authority of President Roosevelt correspondence was made public at the White House last evening relating to the methods alleged to have been employed by attorneys for the beef packers, who are under indictment at Chicago, to influence public opinion in behalf of the packers.

The documents consist of a communication made to Attorney General Moody by United States District Attorney Morrison, of Chicago, setting out certain facts regarding the payment of a sum of money to a Chicago newspaper reporter by one of the attorneys for the beef packers; a letter from the attorney general to the President transmitting Mr. Morrison's report, expressing the opinion that no way existed under the law by which the alleged offense could be punished; and a letter from the President to the attorney general directing the publication of the correspondence in order that the public might be informed of one situation, at least, which the government has to meet in prosecuting the case against the packers.

The correspondence in full follows, with the exception of certain exhibits in District Attorney Morrison's report, which were not furnished:

Office of the Attorney General,
Washington, Jan. 25, 1906.

Sir: I forward herewith the report of Mr. Morrison, the United States attorney at Chicago, showing that one of the counsel for the defendants in the indictment against the beef packers has given a sum of money to a reporter of the Chicago Inter-Ocean engaged in reporting the proceedings in that case, and unsuccessfully attempted to give a sum of money to another reporter of the City Press of Chicago, who declined to receive it.

In view of the fact that the articles of the reporter of the Inter-Ocean have been misleading, contain many false statements of fact, and have been circulated widely throughout the country, I deem it proper to bring the subject to your attention. Under the statute, which rigidly restricts the power of the federal courts to punish for contempt of court, there seems to be no remedy. I am advised by the district attorney that proceedings for disbarment of the offending attorney would not be likely to prevail in the federal courts.

I await your instructions with reference to the subject if you have any to give. Very respectfully,

WILLIAM H. MOODY,
Attorney General.

The President, the White House.

Department of Justice, Office of United States Attorney, Northern District of Illinois, 537 Monadnock Block,
Chicago, Jan. 19, 1906.

The Attorney General, Washington:

Sir: I have the honor to say that on the 27th day of December, 1905, Judge George W. Brown, who is one of the attorneys for the packers in the "beef trust" case, gave to a Mr. Hasler, who is a reporter for the Inter-Ocean, and who reports the proceedings of the "beef trust" case, a certain amount of money, ostensibly as a Christmas present, the exact amount I do not know, and directed him to give one hundred dollars of it to a Mr. Elwell, who is a reporter for the City Press, of Chicago, and who is also detailed to report the court proceedings in this case, and whose reports are used by all of the newspapers of Chicago, and largely by the Associated Press. Mr. Hasler had intimated to Mr. Elwell before that day that he was going to receive a present, and on that day met him in the corridor of the federal building and handed him one hundred dollars.

Mr. Elwell declined to take it and he pushed it into his pocket with Judge Brown's card and told Mr. Elwell that Judge Brown had sent it to him. Elwell went to his employer and told him about it, and his employer told him to take the money and give it to Judge Brown, which he did, and Judge Brown told him that he did not mean anything by it; that he just wanted to make him a Christmas present. I then requested Captain Porter to have an interview with Mr. Hasler, which he did, and I herewith enclose a report of Captain Porter's interview, marked Exhibit A.

On the fourth of January there appeared in the Inter-Ocean the article which I herewith enclose, marked Exhibit B. This article was also sent with Captain Porter's report to Chief Wilkie.

This morning an article appeared in the Inter-Ocean, a copy of which I herewith enclose you, marked Exhibit C.

The Inter-Ocean circulates quite generally among the farmers, perhaps more so than any other Chicago daily. The jury empaneled to try the immunity issues appeared in court yesterday morning, but owing to the illness of Mr. Hynes, the hearing was postponed until 2 o'clock today. The jury have been at large since they were first empaneled.

After Judge Brown knew that I was familiar with the facts he came to the office to see me. He had learned that we knew about the matter. His explanation was that complimentary articles had been written about him in the papers and he thought Mr. Elwell wrote them, and that he gave the money to Elwell out of gratitude for what he had said. I do not remember any articles especially complimentary to him, but am having the matter looked up to see whether there were or were not. Judge Brown also admitted to me that he gave Hasler money at the same time to retain for himself. The amount that he gave Hasler was not stated. Judge Brown stated that the money he gave was his own money and that his clients knew nothing about it. We are this morning considering the question as to whether we will lay the matter before the editor of the Inter-Ocean. Mr. Garfield and I laid the matter before Judge Humphrey at his rooms.

I beg to call your attention to the fact that the jury returned yesterday morning and remained in Chicago over night and had every opportunity to read the article published in this morning's Inter-Ocean.

Respectfully yours,
C. B. MORRISON,
United States Attorney.

Department of Justice, office of United States attorney, northern district of Illinois, 537 Monadnock block, Chicago, Jan. 10, 1906.

Exhibit A.

The White House,
Washington, Jan. 26, 1906.

Sir—In view of the fact that there seems to be no opportunity for action before the courts against the counsel of the beef packers, who, it appears from District Attorney Morrison's statement, has been guilty of bribing a reporter—the reporter having disseminated false and misleading statements as to the case against the beef trust—it seems to me that the only course left is to publish Mr. Morrison's letter and the other documents in the case. This I direct to be done. Extraordinary efforts have been made in this case, as in one or two similar cases, to poison the public mind by the dissemination of false and misleading statements, and it is right that the public should know why and how their circulation is secured. Very truly yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Hon. William H. Moody, Attorney General.

George Wheeler Hinman, editor-in-chief of the Inter-Ocean, issued the following statement last night in regard to the correspondence made public by order of the President.

"Mr. Hassler, the accused reporter, ceased tonight to have any connection with this newspaper. He undertook to report the trial of the packers under these instructions and no others: 'Tell the truth and treat the packers fairly.' A reporter who takes money, even though he does so innocently, as Mr. Hassler appears to have done in this case, has lost his usefulness to the Inter-Ocean. The insinuation that the general policy of the Inter-Ocean has in any way been fixed by Mr. Hassler is, of course, ridiculous. Hereafter, as heretofore, the truth regarding the trial of the packers will be told without prejudice against either prosecutors or the prosecuted."

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Jan. 23.—Senate—In the senate today Mr. Spooner defended the course of President Roosevelt in appointing delegates to the Moroccan conference and in relation to Santo Domingo. Messrs. Tillman and Culberson also spoke, insisting that in the Dominican affair the executive had usurped the powers of the senate.

House—In the house today the urgent deficiency appropriation bill was under consideration. An amendment abrogating the eight-hour day for work on the Panama canal was defeated, and another, providing that canal commissioners may not receive additional compensation besides their salaries, was passed. The item of $2,615 to reimburse the department of justice for an oil portrait of former Attorney General Knox met defeat. A bill creating a new land district in Montana, to accommodate settlers in the Great Crow reservation, which will be opened for settlement in August, was passed.

Washington, Jan. 24.—Senate—In the senate today Mr. Lodge defended the course of the President with regard to the affairs of Santo Domingo and the Moroccan conference and Mr. Teller spoke in support of the senate's prerogative in treaty-making. At 3 p. m. an executive session lasting fifteen minutes was had and then the private pension calendar was taken up.

House—The forces opposed to the joint statehood bill, consisting of the Democrats and the Republican insurgents, met their first defeat in the house today, when a motion ordering the previous question on the adoption of the rule for debate prepared by the Republicans was passed by a vote of 192 to 165. Several members had left the chamber when the vote on the rule itself was taken, the result being 187 to 157. Mr. Crumpacker, of Indiana, took the chair and debate on the bill in committee of the whole was begun at once. After passing a bill to create jury commissioners in Oklahoma the house at 5:25 p. m. adjourned.

Washington, Jan. 25.—Senate—A discussion of foreign affairs occupied the session of the senate today. Messrs. Money and Heyburn speaking. The consular reorganization bill was read at length, but was not acted upon. At 4:15 p. m. the senate went into executive session.

House—The house today passed the statehood bill by a vote of 194 to 150, according to the schedule. Only thirty-three insurgents went on record against the measure. The resignation of Claude A. Swanson, recently elected governor of Virginia, was presented to the house.

Washington, Jan. 26.—House—The first attempt at filibustering at this session took place in the house today in a Democratic endeavor to defeat the provision of the urgent deficiency bill waiving the eight-hour day for foreign laborers on the Panama canal. The amendment was placed in the bill after much maneuvering, and the final vote will be taken tomorrow. Secretary Wilson came up for censure because of his request that more funds be given the department of agriculture for meat inspection.

The senate was not in session today.

Washington, Jan. 27.—House—The house today passed the urgent deficiency appropriation bill, with the amendment waiving the eight-hour day for alien labor on the Panama canal. The vote on the amendment was 120 to 108. By special order the pension calendar was cleared, 262 bills being disposed of in sixty-five minutes. After reading Mr. Mann's omnibus bridge bill, making it unfinished business for Monday, the house adjourned.

There was no session of the senate today.

Washington, Jan. 29.—House. — The house today passed a resolution calling on the President to furnish information as to the existence of an alleged agreement in violation of the interstate commerce law between the Pennsylvania, Baltimore & Ohio, Norfolk & Western, Chesapeake & Ohio, Northern Central and Philadelphia, Baltimore & Washington Railroad companies. Unanimous consent was given to begin tomorrow the consideration of the Hepburn railroad rate bill and to continue the same until the bill shall be disposed of. A tribute to the memory of Gen. Joseph Wheeler was paid by naming a street in the capital "Wheeler street." The Mann general bridge bill was passed with several perfecting amendments. It provides general provisions to be compiled with hereafter in the construction of bridges across navigable streams.

Senate.—The Chinese boycott and the administration of the forest reserves divided the attention of the senate today. Mr. Tillman offered a resolution directing an investigation of Chinese affairs, and Mr. Heyburn sharply criticised the methods of the forestry bureau. The house statehood bill was reported favorably, and notice was given that there would be a minority report.

WEALTHY ladies and gentlemen of refinement, anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Colo.

VERY WEALTHY YOUNG WIDOW wishes to correspond with view to matrimony; no objection to poor man if honest. Box 88, Harvey, Ill.

ATTRACTIVE AMERICAN GIRL—wealthy and lonely, wants at once kind husband. No objection to a sincere, manly, respectable poor man. Address Laura Baker, 398 E. Erie St., Chicago.

WANTED Two men in each county to represent old hardware department; established house, salary $21 weekly, expenses money advanced. Address Hardware Desk W W., The Columbia House, Chicago.

CHARMING LADIES of the highest character, with WEALTH, wish to correspond with gentlemen with or without means with view to matrimony. Will help husbands financially. Write at once to Miss Hart, Dept. 705, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

WANTED LUBRICATING OIL AGENTS—Good, reliable men to sell our High Grade Lubricating Oils, Greases, etc., also Barn, Roof and House Paints on commission, either side line or full time. Address Allen Tibbitt, Manager, Reliable Oil & Paint Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

$80 A MONTH SALARY And all expenses to men with rig to introduce our Guaranteed Poultry and Stock Remedies. Send for contract; we mean business and furnish best reference. G. R. RIGLER CO., X 417 Rockefeller, Ill.

$88 SALARY and liberal commission monthly to take orders for Bailey Portraits. Experience unnecessary. Permanent employment, unprecedented opportunity. BAILEY CO., 62 Potomac Ave., Chicago.

PUBLIC LAND GUIDE.

Containing full information as to all vacant Government land, how to obtain the same free under the U. S. Homestead, Timber and Stone, Soldier's Additionals, Mineral and other laws, etc. Including Alaska. Prepaid $1.00. GUIDE PUBLISHING CO., 318 Manhattan Bldg., Duluth, Minn.

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No matter where you are. If you trap or buy fur, write today for our new plan to make extra $ on fur. CORRY HIDE AND FUR CO., BOX 13, CORRY, PA.

Steel Roofing $1.75 per 100 Sq. Feet

Painted red both sides, most durable and economical roofing, siding or ceiling for barns, sheds houses, stores, cribs, poultry houses, etc. Easier to lay and cheaper than any other material No experience necessary to lay it. A hammer or hatchet are the only tools you need.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT to all points east of Colorado, except Oklahoma, Texas and Indian Territory. This is our No. 13, semi-hard-ened, flat steel roofing, 24x26 inches, per square of 100 square feet.....$1.75
Corrugated V crimped or standing seam, per square.....1.85
For 25c per square more we furnish this material in 8 and 8 ft. lengths.
Brick siding and beaded ceiling or siding, per 100 square feet.....2.25
Ask for Free Catalogue Nap297 1000 pages of bargains—Roofing Furniture, &c., &c.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., - - 35th and Iron Streets, CHICAGO

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS.

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.
Do right and fear no one; thou mayst be sure that with all thy consideration for the world, thou wilt never satisfy the world.

THURSDAY.
Whoever is satisfied with what he does has reached the culminating point—he will progress no more. Man's destiny is to be not dissatisfied, but forever unsatisfied.

FRIDAY.
If it required no brains, no energy, no work, there would be no glory in achievement.

SATURDAY.
It is a good thing simply to be alive, and it is a good world to live in, in spite of the abuse we are fond of giving it.

SUNDAY.
There is but one thing which God has given us the right to claim when we are sent into the world, and that is Character. A man who lives right and is right, has more power in his silence than another has by his words.

MONDAY.
Strength of character consists of two things—power of will and power of self-restraint. It requires, therefore, for its existence, strong feelings and strong command over them.

TUESDAY.
Always endeavor to be really what you would wish to appear.

Something About *The* Builders *of* Character

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"This may be the most commercial age the world has ever known, and more bad things are done in the get-rich-quick craze than ever before, as people declare, but one thing I am sure of, never was there a greater desire to help those in need than exists today."

So said a clubwoman who had just finished reading Boyville, the book recently published in which Mr. John C. Gunckel tells the story of the forming of the Newsboys' association of Toledo.

The speaker was right, but it seems to me that among all the good things which are done at the cost of both effort and self-sacrifice, those are the most important which mean the building of character in the children who are to be the men and women of the next generation, having in their hands the good of the community in which they live.

The story of Boyville is simply told, but there are humor and pathos upon every page. More of the latter, however, is found when the reader stops to reflect what the recital represents of privation in the life of many of these little fellows who have no conception from experience of home and love and tender care. Take, for instance, the boy who stole the package of Christmas presents for a little cripple from an old lady, and was compelled by some newsboys to return them to the owner. The little fellow said to the president of the association, who was, of course, Mr. Gunckel:

"I didn't know it belonged to a cripple or I wouldn't have taken it. You see we at home don't think nothing of taking things as we can get, we believe in helping ourselves to anything we wants when nobody is looking. I'm sorry I took the present."

What could be expected of the future of a boy under such circumstances, unless some strong influence is brought to bear to make him see that honesty pays in the end better than stealing! It is interesting to know — these are all true stories—that this boy was taken into the association, looked after and saved. Here is what a member of the executive committee who had him in charge reported to the president when he had applied for a numbered badge:

"He was hard to bring down to our way of doin' things. It was natural for him to steal as to eat, and he wanted to give the wrong change two or three times. We licked him three times. He was game. Give him his badge. He's all right."

Today, that boy, the author says, is on his way to becoming one of the reliable business men of the future.

This is only one of the many instances of the saving of a boy given in Boyville—a book, by the way, which ought to be liberally bought since the proceeds are to help in the building of a Newboys' home—but all of them go to show three things:

First, there is always a right side and a wrong side to the boy nature.

Second, either side quickly responds to the applied touch according to its kind.

Third, it is unfortunately true, that it is the bad side of these little street wanderers which is aroused by the kicks and cuffs and harsh words given to them as a rule and not an exception.

It is hard to think of children without a home; of children who have never known what it is to be cuddled in a mother's arms with tender, love-tones making music in their ears; of children who hear naught but rough words and foul curses from lips sodden with whisky; of children who, from very babyhood have been compelled to shift for themselves, but there are many such in the world, to be lifted up, placed upon their feet, and helped to develop into a useful maturity. This is the work described in Boyville. It is a work that should appeal to the heart of every woman, and to mothers especially. It means the building of character, the greatest thing in the world.

In the January number of The Craftsman is told the story of the wonderful work of Dr. Barnardo, of London, in saving and educating the waifs in that great city. He was a young doctor there, who devoted his spare time to a "ragged school," and through that learned accidentally that there were hundreds of children without homes, sleeping like rats in their holes in dark corners, or out upon roofs, in the open, in all kinds of weather, clothed, or unclothed, in rags, and with none to care for them. Dr. Bernardo himself told of his first discovery of such destitution, when, led by a lad who knew, he climbed to the roof of a shed and there found eleven boys asleep, without covering of any kind, although the night was bitterly cold. He wrote:

"As the pale light of the moon fell upon the upturned faces of those poor boys, and as I, standing there, realized for one awful moment the terrible fact that they were all absolutely homeless and destitute, and were perhaps but samples of hundreds of others, it seemed as if the hand of God himself had suddenly pulled aside the curtain which concealed the untold miseries of forlorn child-life in London."

From this night his effort was to save as many of these waifs as possible from their otherwise inevitable future, for what, as Mr. Riis well said of the waifs of New York, could be expected as an outcome from such a boyhood.

The story of Dr. Bernardo's work, which became worldwide in significance and importance, has been frequently told, but it never loses its interest. The Bernardo homes are known everywhere. At the time of this tireless worker's death last year, 19,250 children were being cared for in them, with a view to their training for good citizenship in the future. The first great object of Dr. Bernardo was, not to make "institutions," but real homes with home influences, by which they could be led away from the old demoralizing habits into a new life.

When one reads that since the beginning of his work he has been the moving spirit in the effort for the social salvation of nearly 60,000 waifs, there comes an overwhelming sense of what that means to humanity and the world's betterment.

We are told that, remarkable as it may seem, it is rare to find this training to fail entirely in its object. Most of these homeless children are really "saved," their powers conserved and directed into useful channels. To have done such a work as this is to have achieved "an exceeding weight of glory."

The building of character!

Nothing in the whole wide world is so important. That is what we are doing for ourselves day by day. That is what those of whom I write have done and are doing for others, for those who, in the tender, formative stage of youth, could not, unaided, build for themselves.

"Everything good," writes Charles Wagner, "has always sprung up in the hearts of a few, who, after they have recognized a truth, have constituted themselves its witnesses and its champions, and have assured its future at the cost of many sacrifices."

Too many of us stand back, either careless and unobservant, or waiting for results, while the "few" are spending themselves in service. Not many realize the truth that every individual in a community is responsible, in a degree, for the well being of every other individual in that community. This lacking sense is what leaves children homeless and uncared for until a John Gunckel or a Dr. Bernardo grasps the situation and deals with it wisely.

One thing among many worthy of note in all such successful efforts is this: Success comes from training the children to self-government, and therein lies the key to all right education. The girl and the boy who are taught that only through self-control, through holding taut the leash of their own passions, can they hope to win life's guerdons, have been placed on the highway to health and happiness.

The Cozy Corner

ABOUT BOOKS.

Continuing our recently inaugurated "book criticism," Mrs. Jack Andrews writes:

Do books ever look like pictures to you? That is not a very lucid expression, I admit, but possibly I can explain what I meant you to understand from it.

Since Christmas I have read four books. One was a collection of Welsh-rarebit dreams, that impressed itself upon the canvas of my brain as an outline study in black and white. Amusing certainly, but without much "body."

Monsieur Beaucaire was like a court picture, all dainty blues and pinks, rich velvets and silver buckles. Belshazzar, the image of a July landscape with heat reflecting from every exposed surface, and a yellow fog of dust rolling lazily up from the middle of the road.

The last of the four was David Grieve, and I shall always recall that when I see a picture printed from an underexposed negative. Dull they are, and gray, full notwithstanding of lifelike suggestions, veiled in the book by a tragic atmosphere that seems to choke one, and leaves you when all is read, full of a sorrowful wrath that at least one of the many lives described within its pages might not have been lived out in the sunshine.

There is not one, however, from the furious Louie to the inconsequent Daddy, all are cast in the shadow, and the hero has the most melancholy fortunes of all. I am somewhat callous myself, and it did not disagree with me, but to a nervous, sympathetic soul I should think such gloomy tales would act like a fit of indigestion.

ANOTHER OPINION.

Kareless Kate has been doing some reading also, and gives her opinions of some well-known books:

I enjoyed Frances Adelle's letter very much. I have read The Prospector, by Ralph Connor, and think it fine. Who could help admiring the noble character of "Shock," or who could wonder even at his unlimited faith when he had such a mother?

I think Longfellow's Hiawatha is the best and most interesting story of Indian life that I have ever read, and I also enjoyed reading Eggleston's Hoosier Schoolmaster. The latter story did not end just to my liking, however, as I thought Dr. Small should have married Mirandy in order to make things "come out even."

I like the works of J. M. Barrie; the dialect that many people object to suits me exactly. I do not like Dickens' stories; they are too full of tragedy.

Now I imagine I can hear some one saying: "My! Ain't thet girl never goin' to shet up?" But before I leave, I want to ask if any of you can tell me how to get peach stain out of a lawn apron. I have tried pouring boiling water through it, but to no avail.

NO MORE TROUBLE.

"A Booklover" writes that she had much trouble from having her books borrowed and either returned in a soiled condition, or not at all. Her well filled bookshelves were a temptation to every one who saw them, and many would ask to borrow books when they really cared nothing for them. She suffered for a long time, and then she made some full curtains of dark red silkolene and hung before the shelves. Since then she has been saved the annoyance of lending her treasures to careless friends, who seldom think of a book unless they chance to see it.

CHEERY AND HELPFUL TALK.

Mrs. Helen Stratton came in from her country home in Michigan this morning with this cheery little talk for the Corner:

The pleasantest society I ever belonged to was one where one member read aloud from some entertaining book, while the others busied themselves with sewing, knitting or crocheting; so, when I was told that the Cozy Corner was having such meetings, I made up my mind to be "in it."

My eyes trouble me so badly that I dare not read as much as I would like to, so here I am with my crochet work ready to listen to what the rest have to say about books they have read.

In order to do a little toward the general entertainment, I will tell you what I am making. It is a "Brownie hood" for my year-old granddaughter, and is pretty to look at and easy to make. I am using pink Saxony yarn for it, and calculate that three skeins will be sufficient; about two yards of two-inch ribbon for a bow in front and ties, and a little piece of white silk to line it, will complete the headgear.

It is made in five sections, two sides, two revers for the front, and a cape for the neck. Beginning with the right side piece, make a chain long enough to reach from the middle of baby's head over her forehead to the right side of her neck, or if you haven't the baby to measure, try 61 stitches, that was the length I needed.

First row, pick up a loop in 2nd. ch. stitch and another in 3rd ch. pull wool through 2, over, then again through 2, ch. 1; repeat this clear across; second row, ch. 1 to begin with, and work as with first row, always taking up the loops on the back thread of the stitch. The second row will end at the top of the hood, and is to be repeated until there are 30 rows in all, always increasing one cluster at the end of every fourth row.

Thirty-first row, work to within eight clusters of the lower edge, turn, skip the first four clusters, work to top as usual, increasing as before. Work six rows more, always dropping four clusters at the lower end of each row. Fasten off.

The left section is the same, only the endings of the rows are reversed to make them match the right side. For the right rever carry out the directions for the first six rows of the right side of the hood, then make ten rows, always dropping the four lowest clusters in each row, and increasing one cluster at the top of every other row. Make the second rever like the first.

For the cape, make a chain long enough to fit around the neck from front to front, and work ten rows of the pattern stitch, increasing five times on each row.

Overhand the two side sections together from the inside, line the revers with silk, and overhand hand them to the front, sew the cape to the neck, then line the whole hood with silk. I shall use some scraps of white silk that I have for the lining, so cannot say just how much that will take, but half or three-quarters of a yard would probably do it.

Now, having said my little say, and heard what the rest were talking about, I will hie me home to Michigan directly someone tells me how to get an ink stain out of the polished surface of my writing desk. It will not wash off, and I am at a loss to know how to remove it.

"GROWING UP WITH THE COUNTRY."

The Craftsman.

A Clever Young Violinist

Miss Marie Hall, the clever young violinist, who is winning new laurels in this country after her marked triumphs in England and Wales, has a story that reads almost like a fairy tale.

She is now but twenty-one years old. When she was a little child her family were extremely poor, and she played a fiddle on the streets of English towns. Her father was a clever, though poor musician, who taught his marvelous little daughter to the best of his ability, and sent her out to play for her living only because it was necessary. Overheard by a lover of good music, she was soon put in the way of receiving instruction. Now she is praised by the masters, and uses in her concerts a beautiful Stradivarius violin that formerly belonged to Viotti, and has been played upon by Paganini. This violin, as well as its present owner, is said to have a most romantic history. For over a hundred years it has lain hidden in a royal palace. It is stated that Miss Hall will receive fifty thousand dollars for the series of thirty concerts that have been arranged for her in the United States and Canada.

And with all this she is not giddy, she is not feverish, she is not a single pulsation away from normal. When a morning call was made upon her, after her first appearance at Carnegie Hall, in New York city, with her big Stradivarius tucked under her arm, she herself admitted her visitor. Her hair, which had just attained a rebellious length after an attack of typhoid, was the only unusual thing about her appearance. Her nod of greeting, her friendly grip, the way she sat in her chair, all showed her as perfectly in tune as her violin.

"How do you forget all this—get away from it?"

She laughed and said she didn't. "You know about the bus driver," she went on, "who always spent his holidays riding on top of another man's bus. That's what I do."

She qualified all this the next moment, however. "Of course, I go in for cricket and tennis and so on when I am at home."

No really great artist reaches the full maturity of his powers at twenty-

MARIE HALL.

one, and to pretend that Miss Hall has reached hers is to do her a rank injustice. But with a very real passion for her art, with a practical mastery of technique, with already a fine deliberation and reserve, she is not likely to stop short of a high place among the world's great violinists.

CONVENIENT TO KNOW.

Fried pies, made either of apple or finely minced meat, make an excellent luncheon dish. Use the left overs of any kind of meat, season highly, put a tablespoonful of this on a small square of pastry, fold in a triangular shape and fry brown in deep fat. If apple sauce is used for these pies, as little of the juice as possible must be placed on the pastry, and the edges "pinched" tightly together to prevent the moisture from leaking out into the hot fat.

Do not serve a rich, heavy soup with a roast, or a light soup with a fish dinner. Endeavor to keep the average by using a light soup when there is a rich dinner to follow it, and vice versa, and save your desserts for the days when the dinner is not as good as usual. A good pudding or pie will be most appreciated when the appetite is not already satisfied with the dinner.

Diluted listerine sprayed up the nose will often break up a cold in the head, and used as a throat spray, will cure a sore throat.

Instead of the annual church fair, one of the churches in a small town has substituted a regular Saturday sale of fine cakes, brown and white bread, cookies, canned fruit and jellies and everything in the way of baked foods.

If you will have a harnessmaker stitch a handle on the end of your suit case, like the one on the side, you will find it a great convenience in carrying the case in a crowded car, or along the street. You can then strap a small umbrella to the side of the case and carry it without endangering the eyes of every person behind you.

Chop the remnants of cold, boiled ham, or put it twice through the meat chopper, season highly with salt, pepper and mustard; dissolve a heaping teaspoonful of gelatine in a cupful of hot broth, and mix with two cupfuls of the minced meat and one cupful whipped cream. Pour into a mold and place where it will keep cold until needed. Slice thin and serve with lettuce, as a salad, or with brown bread and butter sandwiches.

In country houses where the bedrooms are not well heated, it is often the custom to have several bricks kept in the heating closet of the stove, or they are placed in the oven a little while before bedtime and these, wrapped in paper, or cloth, securely fastened on, are carried to bed by the various members of the family and act as foot warmers.

When necessary to carry trunks up stairs, slip the strap through one of the handles, and draw it up having some one at the other end of the trunk to ease it over the rough places. This is much easier than the backbreaking way of going up stairs backward with a heavy trunk.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

It does seem strange to Miss Prudence, that after all the many times she has tried to impress upon the minds of would-be Merry-Go-Rounders that in order to become a member, or to have their letters printed, they must send their real name, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith, that every once in two whiles, in trots an aspirant, and leaves his name at home. This was the case this morning, when a really interesting letter from "West Virginia Kid" had to be relegated to the basket for this omission. Please come again, "Kid," and bring your address with you.

Another new boy announced himself as Peter Pi-Eater, and had this to say:

"Dear Friends—I have long been a silent sharer of your good times, but like many of you did not feel especially called upon to help entertain, until I heard Miss Prudence suggesting the possibility that there might not be any M. G. R. if we did not attend to business. It had never occurred to me that I was capable of writing for print, and I am not so sure that I am now, but I shall try at last.

"When I told my sisters that I was intending to join the M. G. R. they seemed to think it a great joke, and one of them hinted that pa's waste basket was just as good as yours, and that I might as well save my postage. It may be she was right, but I would not give up anyway, and if I escape that haven of rejected MSS. I promise to help Zack Stubbs eat pie whenever it comes our way!"

Bonnie Burnie prefaces her pleasant letter to the M. G. R. with a personal note to the Chaperone, in which she says: "We must have the M. G. R."

"Tonight, as I sit in my own room in my parents' home, (or I suppose I should say, 'my used-to-be room,') old memories come stealing gently o'er me, and I feel like writing to the column once more.

"After doing the night's chores, which by the way consisted of milking, feeding pigs, calves, biddies, etc., I 'silently folded my tent' (or something like that, anyway I locked the house up good, tied the dog and put the dozen and one cats out of doors) and then T. S. Jr. and I 'hiked' it up the road for grandma's, one-half mile away. Isn't that part nice? Just half a mile from mother! Cause of above-mentioned departure, business trip of two days' duration for Truth-seeker.

"N. E. Girl, have I not had the pleasure of seeing a specimen of your drawing, and of reading two or more of your spicy letters in an eastern agricultural paper? Two Massachusetts semimonthlies come to our house, and I believe I have recognized your work, notably, a picture of the editress.

"In writing to a friend of mine in the Upper Peninsula, I have made mention of The Blade once or twice, and she wrote asking if it was an especially good paper, wishing to subscribe if it was. You may be sure I praised it up wonderfully, besides adding the all-important postscript, viz: 'You know it sent an Oklahoma lad up here to our delightful northern climate, and he,—well he proved to be "the one!" My ideal!'"—Bonnie Burnie.

Another "old subscriber," our "Iowa School-girl," comes in after a long absence to protest against the elimination of the M. G. R.

"Like Unicetta, I have come to say that I think The Blade would lose a great share of its cheerfulness, without the M. G. R., and I am here to do my part toward saving it.

"How many of you have had a sleighride this winter? It is a very common amusement here now. Listen! Hear the bells? Yes, someone is passing right now! I think there is nothing more enjoyable or refreshing than a good sleighride!

"As for the question, 'Old man's darling, etc.', I would prefer to be a young man's slave.

"I will tell you what our neighborhood is doing by way of entertainment for old and young alike. We have a literary society organized, meeting one evening each week. The older members engage in debate, and the younger ones help to make up the evening's program. We find it interesting and beneficial, and draw large crowds of listeners.

"I would enjoy hearing from some of the older members. New England Girl, let me hold Bessie Belle while you write us one of the cheerful letters we used to see so often!"

Polly Pepper said her say on the subject under consideration, in her usual "pungent" manner. She has the Chaperone's approval.

"It seems to me that if I were crowded into a corner and told to choose between being 'An old man's darling or a young man's slave,' that I would take advantage of my Celtic extraction, and 'do naythen'!"

"Any girl who thinks of grasping the first horn of this dilemma had better think twice, read Middle-March, and not do it! One of nature's most necessary laws is that of 'equilibrium:' without it this old earth could not go whirling through space as it does, year after year, without bumping up against something occasionally.

"When one party to a marriage contract has lived out three-fourths of his days, while the other has just commenced on the second quarter, the equilibrium so necessary in wedded bliss is sadly 'out of plumb,' and the yoke must sag heavily, and be quite impossible to adjust so that it will carry easily.

"As for the second, all young men are not brutes, and I imagine it rests in a great measure with the woman as to whether she 'slaves' for him or not. At any rate, I will take my chances with some one of my own age, and trust to what good sense I have to keep me out of 'slavery.'"

Miss "Alice's" Wedding Clothes

For some time much space has been devoted by the magazines and papers to the President's daughter, and just now, as every one knows, there is much being written regarding her approaching wedding. Her trousseau is causing much comment, especially since she has designed nearly every article herself.

The wedding gown is of heavy white satin brocade. The fabric was woven by a company in Paterson, N. J. The pattern is a brocade of pure white, relieved by a cross pattern of the crest that is to distinguish it.

When the twenty-six yards woven for the gown was finished the workman who watched the shuttle was presented with an envelope. Upon opening it he found a week's pay and a $50 bill. A brief note told him to take a week's vacation at the expense of the firm and to keep his lips sealed in regard to the fabric woven for the President's daughter. Then the design was destroyed.

The greatest secrecy has been maintained concerning the weaving of the design, which was made by Miss Roosevelt herself. The wedding gown will be trimmed in the old lace belonging to Miss Roosevelt's mother's family.

Next in interest to the wedding gown is Miss Roosevelt's traveling costume. This gown is of pale gray broadcloth. With this dress Miss Roosevelt will wear an exquisite set of silver fox furs and also a turban of the same fur. The furs are being specially made up for the President's daughter.

A noticeable feature among all of Miss Roosevelt's trousseau is the elegant simplicity which marks everything from the dainty lingerie to the ball gowns. Among the half dozen or more of the latter and of the evening dresses there is one of white satin, combined with chiffon and real lace.

A pale green chiffon of palest seafoam tint over green taffeta is another of the dainty evening gowns in the prospective bride's trousseau. The waist is made of fine tucks running around the bodice, the neck being finished with medallions of real lace, through which tiny puffs of chiffon fall over a yoke effect. The short, puffed sleeves are capped with the same design in chiffon and lace. The skirt falls in folds from the tiny tucks which form a short yoke effect over the hips. Miss Roosevelt's penchant for pale blue is well known and this color is found extensively in her wedding outfit.

The lingerie alone is an item which would make any girl's heart fill with joy. There are two dozen of everything, each dainty garment being hand embroidered and bearing an embroidered monogram.

THE BLADE COOK.

These "soft" recipes are contributed by Mrs. Constance Reeder for the benefit of those who, by reason of toothache or any tooth ailment, find their chewing tools disabled.

Steamed Stew.

Cut two pounds of fresh round steak into serving pieces, and put them in the steamer with half a dozen good-sized potatoes pared and cut in thick slices. Cover tightly and steam for three hours. Flavor with salt, pepper and plenty of good butter, and serve in a hot covered dish. It's good! Try it!

Baked Hash.

Put round steak (any quantity to suit your family's appetite) through the meat grinder, and grind twice the quantity of potatoes (raw). Butter a baking dish very thoroughly, and put in a layer of meat, seasoning, potato, meat, seasoning, and potato, until your dish is full. Pour in about a cupful of good rich milk, and put a layer of bread crumbs on top of all, with some last touches in the shape of dabs of butter. Cover and bake until nearly done, then remove the cover and brown. The time required for baking, as well as the quantity of milk to be put in, depends of course on the size of the baking dish.

Serve in the dish in which it is baked. A little onion may be added to both these recipes if one likes it.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

Did you know the little frog tries to sing?
(See-mi-me-ne glory,
What a wonder story!)
Yes, he sits on a log and tries to sing;
And, though he says never a word,
He tries and tries and tries, but each note
Somehow gets tangled all up in his throat,
And when the music comes out it comes
In a chunk,
Sounding something like this: "Keo-plunk-e-te-plunk."
And it beats anything that ever was heard.

Did you know the cricket carries a fiddle?
(Why, Jehosophat,
You don't tell us that!)
Yes, the spry little cricket carries a fiddle,
And at night, when the firelight's sheen
Glows on the old hearth and the uneven bricks,
The dear little fellow is up to his tricks;
With his wee little fiddle and wee little bow,
He sits and fiddles away, and do you know
It beats anything that ever was seen?

Did you know the katydid knows how to talk?
(Now, did you ever?
No, I just never!)
Yes, the little green katydid knows how to talk,
And when you're asleep in your low trundle bed
All through the warm, sweet summer night,
She's talking away with all her might,
In the old rosebush where she is hid,
But all that she says is just "Katy-did! Katy-did!"
And it beats anything that ever was said.

Did you know the bee knows how to figure?
(Oh, you've said enough,
For that story's too tough!)
And there's nothing under the sun
Equals the honeycomb he can make,
And the funny thing is he never makes a mistake;
You may bet anything that when he gets through
Each cell is complete and perfectly true;
And it beats anything that ever was done.

—In Quiet Times, by George Crossley.
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The Tragedy of Little Red Tom

He was the youngest of the family, a late-comer at the feast of life. Yet the rose garlands on the table were not faded when he arrived, and the welcome that he received was not colder, indeed, it was probably several degrees warmer, because he was so tardy, so young, so tiny.

There was room for him in the household circle; joyous affection and merry murmurs of contentment greeted his coming. His older brothers never breathed a word of jealousy or unkindness toward him. He grew peacefully under the shelter of mother-love; and it would have been difficult to foresee, in the rosy promise of his youth, the crimson tragedy in which his life ended.

How dull, how insensible to such things most women are! They go on their way, busily and happily, doing their work, seeking their daily food, enjoying their human pleasures and never troubling themselves about the hidden and inarticulate sorrows of the universe. The hunter hunts, and the fisher fishes, with inconsiderate glee. A man kills a troublesome insect, he eats a juicy berry or a succulent oyster, without thinking of what his victim must feel.

But there are some tender and sensitive souls who are too fine for these callous joys. They no longer imagine that human emotions are confined to man. They reflect that every plant and every animal is doomed to die in some way which the average man would regard as distinctly unpleasant. To them the sight of a chicken-house is full of sorrowful suggestion, and a walk through a vegetable garden is like a funeral procession. They meditate upon the tragic side of all existence; and to them there will be nothing strange in this story of the tragedy of Little Red Tom.

You have guessed that he was called red on account of his color. It was a family trait. All his brothers had it, and, strange to say, they were proud of it.

Most people are so foolish that they speak with ridicule, or even with contempt of this color, when it is personally evolved. Have you ever asked yourself why it is that the cold world alludes derisively to a "read-headed girl," or a "red-headed boy?" The language is different when the locks are of another hue. Then it is a "black-haired boy" or a "golden-haired girl." Is not the very word "red-headed" with its implied slur upon an innocent and gorgeous color an unconscious evidence of the unreasonable prejudice and hard insensibility of the human race?

Not so the family of Tom. The redder they grew the happier they were, and the more pride their mother took in them. But she herself was green. And so was little Tom, like all his brothers, when he made his first appearance in the world—green—very green.

Nestled against his mother's side, sheltered by her embracing arms, safe and happy in the quietude of her maternal care, he must have looked out upon the passing show with wonder and pleasure, while she instilled into him the lessons of wisdom and the warnings of destiny.

"Grow, my little son," we can imagine her saying to him, in her mysterious wordless language, "your first duty is to grow. Look at your brothers, how big and round and fat they are! I can hardly lift them. They did what I told them, and see what they have become. All by growing! Simple process! Even a babe can understand it. Grow, my Tommy, grow! But don't try to grow red; first, you must grow big."

It is quite sure and evident to every mother-heart, that Tommy's mother must have told him something like this, for this is precisely what he did—obedient, docile, clever little creature! Who can trace the subtle avenues by which intelligence is communicated from the old to the young, the treasured lore of the ages handed down from one generation to another? But when we see the result, when the little one begins to do what its parents and grandparents have done, is it not evident that the teaching must have been given, though in some way beyond our ken? If Tommy's mother had not taught him, there is at least an even chance that he would have tried to grow red before he grew big. But he laid her lesson to heart, and day by day, week by week, his rotundity expanded, while his verdancy remained.

It was a very beautiful life that they lived in the garden; and if the thoughts and feelings that unfolded there could be known, perhaps they would seem even more wonderful than the things which the old German gardener cultivated. Away at one end were the beds of old-fashioned flowers; hollyhocks and phlox and stocks, coreopis and calliopsis, calendula and campanula, fox-gloves and monkshoods and lady-slippers. At the other end were the strawberry bed and the asparagus bed. In between, there were long rows of all kinds of vegetables and small fruits and fragrant herbs.

Who can tell what ideas and emotions were produced in those placid companies of leguminous comrades? What aspirations toward a loftier life in the climbing beans? What high spirits in the corn? What light and airy dreams on the asparagus bed? What philosophy among the sage? Imagine what great schemes were hatching among the egg plants, and what hot feelings stung the peppers when the raspberries crowded them!

Tommy, from his central place in the garden must have felt the agitation of this mimic world around him. Many a time, no doubt, he was tempted to give himself up to one or another of the contiguous influences, and throw himself into the social tide for "one glorious hour of crowded life." But his mother always held him back.

"No, my Tommykin, stay with me. It is not for you to climb a pole like a bean or wave in the wind like an asparagus stalk, or rasp your neighbors like a raspberry. Be modest, be natural, be true to yourself. Stay with me and grow fat."

Concluded Next Week.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR NOV.

New Work ..... W. P. E.
Solutions ..... W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born December 4, 1795, in the town of Ecclefechan, Scotland. He was first educated at the parish school, afterwards at Annan, passing to Edinburgh University with a view to entering the Scottish church in his 15th or 16th year. He shortly tired of ecclesiastical work, and after teaching school for a short time, turned his full attention to literature. From 1824, when he published a translation of a French geometry, until his death, February 5, 1881, he was the author of much brilliant work. He was possessed of a great talent for portraiture, and painted the images of Schiller, Fichte, Jean Paul Richter, and other foreign celebrities. His translation of Goethe's Wilhelm Meister is reckoned one of his most successful works, while another, "Sartor Resartus," is equally famous in another line. From a historical point of view his "Cromwell" is probably to be considered in advance of all else.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A rectangular field has an area of 30 acres; its diagonal is 100 rds. Find the sides.

L. I. M.

3.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X

1.—A twig, or band made of twigs.
2.—One of the great lakes.
3.—An oriental country.
4.—True, faithful.
5.—The gait of a horse.
6.—Lofty.

Primals and finals are the two principal requisites for human happiness.

MAIDIE.

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in warm, but not in hot;
My second's in house, also in lot;
My third is in run, but not in walk;
My fourth is in chatter, but not in talk;
My fifth is in you, but not in I.
My whole causes many good folks to die.

ANABEL.

5.—QUERY.

What about the history of the boomerang?

DODE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—
"Men are but children of a larger growth."

BELLE BURRITT.

Answers to Puzzles of January 18.

1.—John Burgoyne.

2.—Words forming square: Abacot, betime, atoner, cingle, omelet, terete.

3.—First horse cost $240; second horse cost $400. (See Chat.)

4.—A-lien, l-arch, b-lot, a-base, t-rain, r-oil, o-we, s-peak, s-ledge. Albatross.

5.—The Boat-fly is an aquatic insect, deriving its name from its boat-like form, and also from its habit of always swimming on its back. It is about half an inch long, and has a general greenish tinge, its other colors being black, brown and gray. They fly well, but seldom use their wings, and move with difficulty on the ground. When they descend into the water they carry down a supply of air for respiration in a hollow between their folded wings. They feed on animal substances, and often kill and devour those of their own species.

6.—William Black wrote:

"We sow an act, and reap a habit;
We sow a habit, and reap a character;
We sow a character, and reap a destiny."

Chat.

The solution sent by L. I. M. to his problem answered today is this:

100% equals the S. P. of each horse. 100% equals cost of first horse; 100% plus 25% equals S. P. of first horse; 125% equals 100%; 100% equals 80%, cost of first horse.

100% equals cost second horse; 100% minus 25% equals 75%; 75% equals 100%; 100% equals 133 1-3% cost of second horse.

100% plus 100% equals 200% equals S. P. of both horses; 80% plus 133 1-3% equals 213 1-3% cost of both; 213 1-3% minus 200% equals 13 1-3% loss; 13 1-3% equals $40; 1% equals $3; 100% equals $300, selling price of each; 80% equals $240, cost of first; 133 1-3% equals $400, cost of second.

The annual prizes have been awarded. Pauline getting the one for the most correct solutions during 1905, and Buckeye Jr. that for most new work used in the Column during the same time.

The special prize offered for perfect attendance through the year was not earned, though Pauline and Hawkeye missed only three weeks out of the fifty-two.

H. A. Winslow, Lewis Anderson, Pauline, C. M. B. and E. G. R. formed the class this morning.

KEPT COUNTRY'S FLAG

Russians Conceal Colors Under Clothes.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 27.—An inspiring history of the presevation of the standards of three of the Russian regiments engaged in resisting the Japanese siege of Port Arthur was revealed when an officer and two privates called on Gen. Daniloff, head of the Russian prisoners' commission, and presented him, for the emperor, the colors which during their long sojourn as prisoners in Jaapn, they had concealed from the sharpeyed Japanese.

When Port Arthur was surrendered the men ripped the colors from the staffs and concealed them beneath their uniforms, wearing them around their bodies by night and day upntil they boarded a steamer for their return to Russia after the conclusion of peace.

Gen. Daniloff promised to present the colors to the emperor, who, he said, would suitably reward those who had so faithfully upheld the honor of their country's flag.

This incident recalls the historic exploit o. a Russian color sergeant who, after the Napoleonic wars, carried the flag of his regiment wrapped about his body during his five years' captivity in France.

ANARCHISTS ARRESTED.

Alleged Secretaries of Organization Taken Into Custody.

Monongahela, Pa., Jan. 25.—Constantina Levi and Petro Foraclka, alleged secretaries of the anarchistic organiation, whose headquarters at Baird, Pa., were raided early Tuesday morning, and the president and a member of the band captured, together with much literature threatening the assassination of prominent men, were arrested today in a miner's shanty near West Elizabeth, Pa.

Many additional incriminating letters, a shotgun, two Winchester rifles and a number of revolvers were also found. The men were lodged in jail here today. Officers are searching the surrounding country for members of the band and say others will be arrested soon.

VENEZUELA HIT AGAIN.

25 Diplomats Refuse to Stand for Treatment of Taigny.

Caracas, Venezuela, Thursday, Jan. 52, via Port of Spain, Island of Trinidad, Jan. 27.—Twenty-five members of the diplomatic corps today delivered to the Venezuelan government a formal joint note stating that they cannot accept Venezuela's position, that M. Taigny, the former French charge d'affaires here, had been deprived of his official character and that he only rranked as a French citizen at the time of his forced departure from this country. The diplomats have communicated the text of this note to their respective governments.

Caracas, Venezuela, Jan. 25, via Port of Spain, Island of Trinidad, Jan. 27.—A French line steamer which arrived at La Guaira today was granted the usual privileges of communication with the shore.

BUT 35 PERSONS SAVED

Rest of 154 Aboard Valencia Given Up as Lost.

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 25.—Though there is faint hope that incoming vessels today may bring a few survivors of the steamer Valencia, which went ashore late Monday night, and which broke up on the rocks yesterday, there are only thirty-five survivors of the 154 persons who were on board the Valencia when she struck near Klanawa rocks, five miles from Cape Beale.

The known saved are twenty persons who were picked up from a life raft by the steamer Topeka at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the fifteen survivors who put off from the wreck in two boats and succeeded in reaching Vancouver island.

KILLED IN A HOSPITAL.

Murderers Complete Sentence of Revolutionary Tribunal.

Lodz, Russian Poland, Jan. 27.—Three unknown persons today gained access to the hospital, and killed with daggers a man named Lukizevski, who was shot in the streets January 25. The murderers thus completed the sentence of the local revolutionary tribunal which condemned Lukizevski to death as a traitor for informing the police of the location of bomb depots.

REBS TAKE TO TIMBER

Government Troops Restore Order at Kutais.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 29.—It is reported from Kutais, in Trans-Caucassia, that serious encounters have taken place there between the revolutionists and the troops, in which several of the latter were killed. The arrival of General Alikhanoff with troops from Tiflis brought about the restoration of order, the revolutionists taking flight.

STATEMENT BY CASTRO

Venezuela's President Declares Himself.

Caracas, Venezuela, Monday, Jan. 22, via Port of Spain, Trinidad, Jan. 26.—In reply to a request sent him by the Associated Press correspondent for a statement of Venezuela's attitude concerning the Franco-Venezuelan situation, President Castro immediately telegraphed as follows from Maracay:

"You can transmit to the Associated Press the following:

"Mr. Taigny, the French charge d'affaires at Caracas, not only violated diplomatic etiquette, as is proved by the fact of his presenting a protest against the Venezulean government when the French Cable company was calmed and had been almost arranged with, but the protest has brought the disagreeable

PRESIDENT CASTRO.

situation between France and Venezuela to the point of a rupture of friendly relations. But not content with this, he having been deprived by his government of the diplomatic character with which he was invested in Venezuela, violated, as a French citizen, the laws of the Port of La Guaria by embarking on a French liner, whereupon the Venezuelan government, in order to avoid new difficulties and after its police had been treated contemptuously, resolved not to permit Taigny to reland.

"CIPRIANO CASTRO."

A decree has been issued by the government recalling its consuls in France and withdrawing the exequaturs of the French consuls in Venezuela.

The Constitutional, the government organ, prints a long editorial justifying this action, accusing France of seeking to make friendly nations "accomplices in her crimes against Venezuela," of "cowardly trampling on the ideals of the French revolution," and of hiding behind diplomatic conventionalities when "Berlin demanded the dismissal of Delcasee."

BALFOUR GETS A SEAT

London Representative Gives Way to Former Premier.

London, Jan. 25.—Alban G. H. Gibbs, Unionist, has resigned his seat for the city of London in favor of former Premier Balfour, who has accepted the committee's invitation to be a candidate to represent the constituency.

A writ for a new election cannot be issued until parliament meets, so Mr. Balfour will not be present at the opening of the house, which will be his first absence from that ceremony for 31 years.

TALKING TAX PROJECTS

Moroccan Conference in Jungle of Financial Reforms.

Algeciras, Spain, Jan. 29.—The conference, having entered the jungle of financial reforms for Morocco, is likely to remain there for some days, the session this afternoon being devoted to tax projects. Although it is most difficult to see how the French and German positions can be reconciled, both the French and German delegates are confident that a way out can be found on the police question, yet they do not present any details by which this is attainable.

Mr. Gummere, the American minister to Morocco, returned here today from Tangier on the French cruiser Lalande. He says that the trouble between Raisuli and the Angera tribesmen has quieted down.

NOTABLES MURDERED

Plan to Attack Bandit Raisulis Forces at Zinai.

Paris, Jan. 25.—The Echo de Paris' correspondent at Tangier says:

"The Anjera tribe sent three notables to Fez to offer presents to the sultan. After leaving Fez they were not heard from and their bodies have just been found in the territory of the bandit Raisuli. The Anjeras accuse Raisuli of assassinating the notables in order to obtain the letters which they were carrying. Representatives of the tribe today came to Tangier to demand justice from the representatives of the sultan, but as he is incapable of giving them satisfaction, the tribesmen are likely to immediately attack Raisuli, who is strongly ensconced in a fortress at Zinai.

"It has been learned that Raisuli procured the assassination yesterday of the commander of the district of Oudjda, his two sons and his son-in-law. The supposed cause of this new crime is revenge for the complaints against Raisuli made by some of his victims, the proofs of which the bandit found in letters taken from the murdered Anjeras.

"According to news received from Fez, the sultan is in a state of great perplexity and is extremely nervous. He has renounced all amusements and impatiently awaits the arrival each day of the couriers from Algeciras, who bring him news of the progress of the Moroccan conference."

MOROCCAN CONFERENCE

Trade in Contraband Arms Is to Be Prohibited.

Algeciras, Spain, Jan. 24.—The Moroccan conference at its session today accepted all the articles of the report of the committee on contraband relating to the prevention of the trade in contraband arms, and passed to the consideration of economic questions.

The Spanish delegation, as previously agreed upon, presented all the preliminary proposals submitted today. The draft of the convention for the reform of taxation in Morocco contains no sharply controversial points. The conference will meet in committee of the whole tomorrow to examine the economic project.

SIX MEN WERE DROWNED

Halibut Fishing Schooner Turned Turtle.

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 29.—A telegram received from Bamfield says that the halibut fishing schooner Ella G. has turned turtle and six men were drowned. Among the lost is Alexander McLean, who was commander of the illegal sealing vessel Carmencita.

FINDS AN ANCIENT CITY

Ruins of an Utmost Archaeological Interest.

Mexico City, Jan. 29.—Count Maurice de Poregny, an archaeologist, has discovered in the Peten district of Guatemala an immense ancient city of the Mayas which will take months to investigate. The explorer will next year complete his investigations of the ancient city, whose ruins are of the utmost archaeological interest.

PACKERS' CASE IS ON.

Chicago, Jan. 29.—All efforts by the attorneys in the packers' case to reach an agreement upon the facts at issue having failed, the case was resumed today and the taking of evidence was commenced.

KING CHRISTIAN IS DEAD

Denmark's Executive Passes Away at Copenhagen.

Copenhagen, Jan. 29.—The king of Denmark is dead. He passed away at 3:30 this afternoon. King Christian has been at the head of Denmark's throne for forty-three years.

The king passed away quietly, surrounded by the crown prince and the crown princess and their children, and the dowager empress of Russia. The news of his death spread with great rapidity and signs of the greatest grief were to be seen everywhere.

Christian IX, king of Denmark, was born April 8, 1818, and was the fourth son of the late Duke William of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glucksburg, and of Princess Louise of Hess-Cassel. He was appointed to the succession of the crown of Denmark by the treaty of London of May 8, 1852, and by the Danish

KING CHRISTIAN.
"The Father-in-Law of Europe."

law of succession of July 31, 1853. He succeeded to the throne on the death of King Frederick VII, November 15, 1863, and married, May 26, 1842, Queen Louise, the daughter of the Landgrave William of Hesse-Cassel. She was born in 1817 and died in 1898.

Prince Frederick, the eldest son of the late King Christian, who succeeds to the throne, was born June 3, 1843, and was married July 28, 1869, to Princess Louisa, daughter of King Charles XV, of Sweden and Norway. Their second son, who married Princess Maud of England, is now king of Norway.

The late King Christian's eldest daughter is Queen Alexandra, of England, and his second son, Prince William, was elected king of Greece, under the title of George I, in 1863.

Another daughter of the late King Christian, Marie Dagmar, is the dowager empress of Russia, Maria Feodorovna, who married Alexander III of Russia. He died November 1, 1894, and his son, Nicholas, is now emperor of Russia.

Princess Thyra, third daughter of King Christian, is Duchess of Cumberland. Her husband claims the throne of Hanover. Prince Waldemar, the youngest of the children of King Christian, married the Princess Marie of Orleans, eldest daughter of the Duc De Charteres.

Finally, a grandson of King Christian, Prince George of Greece, is high commissioner of the powers in Crete. The prince has been mentioned as likely to be betrothed to Princess Victoria of England, daughter of King Edward.

EUROPE IS IN MOURNING

Many Rulers Are Related to the Dead Monarch.

London, Jan. 29.—The sudden death of King Christian of Denmark, called the "Father-in-law of Europe," will place the minority of royal houses of Europe in mourning. The rulers of Russia, Great Britain, Greece, Sweden and Norway are directly related to the dead monarch either personally or through their concorts. His sons and daughters were preparing for their annual trip to Copenhagen for the purpose of celebrating his eighty-eighth birthday.

Queen Alexandra received the news of the death of her father at Windsor. It came as a great shock to her, as apparently there had been no previous intimation of any indisposition.

Copenhagen, Jan. 29.—The news of the king's death was conveyed to the Danish lower house, which immediately suspended its sittings.

MARSHALL FIELD'S WILL

Three Grandchildren Receive $40,000,000 Apiece.

Chicago, Jan. 24.—What purported to be a resume of the principal bequests of the late Marshall Field was made public yesterday afternoon on the authority of a member of the family, who was present when the will was read to the family last Saturday. According to the report the principal beneficiaries are the following:

Field Columbian museum, $8,000,000.

Mrs. David Beattie, only daughter, $8,000,000.

Three grandchildren of Marshall Field—Marshall Field III, aged twelve; Henry Field, aged nine and Gwendolyn Field, aged four—each about $40,000,000.

Nieces and sisters of Marshall Field, each $100,000.

Smaller sums were left to various charities in which Mr. Field was interested. Old family servants also were remembered, it is reported.

The Field estate at once takes first place among the biggest family fortunes in the United States. Attorneys now are busy estimating the size, and formal announcement of the contents of the will has been postponed until an accurate valuation shall have been reached. Whether the lump sum is $100,000,000 or $150,000,000 it certainly takes rank with the Gould, Astor or Vanderbilt fortunes.

TWO-CENT BILL PASSED

Senate Puts It Through Without Discussion.

Columbus, O., Jan. 25.—The Rathburn bill reducing the legal railway passenger rate to two cents per mile was taken up out of its order in the senate this afternoon and unanimously passed. Every senator was present and voted aye, and there was not a word of discussion.

Senator Howe, Dem., of Clevelaud, has introduced a bill providing for civil service in all state institutions. The department shall be in charge of three commissioners, to be appointed by the governor, and the law shall be effective January 8.

250 REBS ARE KILLED

Pacification of Baltic Provinces Reaching Final Stage.

Wenden, Livonia, Thursday, Jan. 25.—The pacification of the Baltic provinces is reaching the final stage, so far as the Agrarian movement is concerned. Nearly two hundred and fifty revolutionists have been shot, several thousand are under arrest and 5,000 rifles have been captured by the troops.

Generals Osloff, Meinhardt and Wendt are now operating in the Wenden district with 10,000 troops, completing a circle in which the revolutionists are being gathered. The generals have the names of the leaders of the revolutionists, who will be tried by court-martial when caught, and either shot or imprisoned. The majority of these already executed were Lettish teachers or students.

The revolutionists have stopped burning buildings, but they occasionally fire on the troops. Among the burned castles is that of Baron Rosen Grossroop, about twenty miles northwest of Wenden, which was destroyed with all its contents, servants who had been in the service of the baron for 20 years assisting in the work of destruction.

Altogether the revolutionists in this district burned two hundred castles, valued at $4,000,000, without including the articles of value which they contained.

The troops are taking the strictest measures. On one occasion they surrounded a church in which funeral services were proceeding, arrested the revolutionary orators and shot one of them.

THE TINPLATE INDUSTRY

United States Now Produces as Much as Wales.

Cleveland, O., Jan. 25.—The Iron Trade Review, in its issue of today, discusses the growth of the tinplate industry in the United States and in Wales. Fifteen years ago, before the McKinley tariff had come into effect, Welsh mills were rushing immense tonnages of tinplate to this country, which had only a few small mills operating in the most timid fashion. Last year saw the greatest production in the history of the industry in the United States, when an average of 275 operating mills turned out in the neighborhood of 600,000 gross tons. The Welsh industry during 1905 produced approximately 625,000 tons, practically the heaviest output in its history.

"At the end of fifteen years," says The Iron Trade Review, "we find the Welsh tinplate industry stronger than ever, with the poor mills weeded out and the remainder making tinplate more cheaply, relative to cost of raw materials, than ever before, and a total output equal to the best. In the United States we find an industry which has taught lessons to the Welsh makers and could teach more if they were heeded, and which has an output substantially as great as Wales. The industry was not established prior to the enactment of the McKinley tariff, but events have shown that had capitalists been willing to assume the risk, it could have been built up with a continuance of the old one-cent a pound revene tariff."

A winter of unprecedented mildness has affected the iron, steel and manufactured product market in strangely contrasted ways. Building materials have continued in brisk demand, pipe laying has gone on almost without interruption and wire fencing and other finished products have been heavily consumed. Activity in these lines naturally has been stimulated to a remarkable degree. On the other hand, coke, scrap and even certain grades of pig iron have suffered. In the absence of storms to embarrass transportation and with a number of good-sized furnaces unexpectedly out of blast, considerable quantities of coke have been turned loose on the market for immediate sale and prices have gone as low as $2.20 for choice furnace grades, a decline of 65 cents in little more than a month, at the very time of year when famine prices are usually current. Old materials have suffered from the same causes and are decidedly weaker with dealing light. Pig iron is brisk in the east and somewhat more firm in the Chicago district, but has weakened in the central west, where $17.50 valley is the prevailing quotation. Business is more eagerly sought than earlier in the winter, and in the scramble for one large pipe order in the middle west, prices were cut to such an extent that the prospective buyer, thinking a decided break in the market was imminent, withdrew his inquiry for a heavy tonnage and bought only for his immediate requirements.

SLOCUM CAPTAIN GUILTY

Sentenced to Ten Years for Criminal Negligence.

New York, Jan. 27.—Captain William H. Van Schaick was today found guilty of criminal negligence in failing to have fire drills on the steamer General Slocum, which he commanded in June, 1904, when that steamer burned with the loss of over 1,000 lives. He was immediately sentenced to ten years' imprisonment by Judge Thomas, of the United States district court.

The jury disagreed as to two other counts in which he was charged with criminal negligence by the employment of life preservers of poor quality on the steamer.

GEN. WHEELER IS DEAD

Veteran of Two Wars Succumbs to Pneumonia Attack.

New York, Jan. 26.—General Joseph Wheeler, the famous Confederate cavalry leader and a brigadier general of the United States army since the war with Spain, died at 5:35 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the home of his sister, Mrs. Sterling Smith, in Brooklyn. The veteran of two wars was 69 years old, but in spite of his age there was hope until Wednesday of his recovery from the attack of pneumonia which caused his death.

General Wheeler was taken ill six days ago at his sister's home, where he has been living recently. He contracted a severe cold which developed into pleurisy and pneumonia.

General Wheeler's immediate relatives were all with him. His daughters, Mrs. W. J. Harris and the Misses Anne, Lucille and Carrie Wheeler, had been summoned from the south and arrived early in the week. His son, Major Joseph Wheeler, Jr., U. S. A., now stationed at West Point, was also present, as well as General Wheeler's sister, Mrs. Sterling Smith, and her son.

The family were summoned to the bedside of the patient at midnight Wednesday, when the doctors in consultation concluded that the end was but a matter of hours. The general was then awake and conscious, and his mind was apparently active. He seemed to know that death was approaching, and, though too weak to speak, he succeeded in giving signs of recognition and encouragement to his children.

Later the general sank into a peaceful slumber, and at the request of the doctors the family quietly withdrew from the sick man's bedside. General Wheeler was never again more than semi-conscious.

BURIAL OF GEN. WHEELER

Final Services Were Held in Washington.

Washington, Jan. 29.—With full military honors, the body of Gen. Joseph Wheeler, the veteran of two wars, a former representative in congress and a retired officer in the United States army, was laid at rest today in the national cemetery at Arlington. Homage was paid by the Blue and by the Gray. Veterans of the two conflicts in which Gen. Wheeler distinguished himself, as a gallant soldier and a dashing cavalry leader, personal friends, representatives of the two branches of congress, and citizens joined with the nation's military in paying tribute to the dead general.

At 2 p. m. very brief services were conducted at the St. John's Episcopal church by the Rev. Dr. Roland C. Smith, rector of the church, and the Rev. Dr. Ernest Stires of St. Thomas' church in New York, who conducted the funeral service held in New York yesterday, and who accompanied the body to Washington to perform the last sad rites here. The president attended the services at the church.

When these services had been concluded the solemn procession to the cemetery had started. Impressive military services and the final services of the church marked the ceremonies at the cemetery. The cavalry dismounted at

GEN. JOE WHEELER

the gates and proceeded within the silent city of the dead on foot. The troops formed in line at the grave and stood at present arms.

The veteran associations also took position around the grave. With the casket resting just above the grave, the committal services of the Episcopal church were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Stires. As the casket was lowered into the ground a squad detailed from the troops fired three volleys over the grave. Taps were then sounded, concluding the ceremonies.

New York, Jan. 28.—An imposing military pageant passing across Brooklyn bridge, brief services at St. Thomas' Episcopal church in Fifth avenue, and an escort across the North river ferry to Jersey City, where the body was placed on a train to be taken to Washington for interment in the National cemetery at Arlington, marked the funeral in this city yesterday of Brigadier-General Joseph Wheeler, cavalry leader of the confederacy and later one of the most prominent figures among the generals of the Spanish-American war.

The body of the dead soldier was wrapped in the flags under which he had served with almost equal vigor and distinction—the Stars and Bars of the confederate states and the Stars and Stripes. Veterans of the southern and northern armies mingled in paying tribute to General Wheeler with the younger veterans of the Cuban and Philippine campaigns of 1898 and 1899. The route of the funeral cortege was lined with great crowds, most of whom stood with bared heads as the procession passed.

The funeral took place from the home of General Wheeler's sister, Mrs. Sterling Smith, in Brooklyn, where General Wheeler died on Thursday of pneumonia. The body was borne from the house by eight non-commissioned officers of infantry, and placed upon a flag-draped artillery caisson. A riderless horse, with boots reversed in the stirrups and a calavry sword dangling from the saddle, was led just behind the caisson.

Following the church services the body was escorted to Jersey City, where it was placed on board a train of the Pennsylvania railroad, which left for Washington shortly after 4 o'clock.

FILIPINOS UP IN ARMS

Hear Rumor of Sale of Islands to Japan—Taft Sends Denial.

Washington, Jan. 26.—The following cablegram has been received by the Secretary of war from Governor General Ide, at Manila:

"Natives much disturbed by cable stating Ambassador Wright has been authorized to negotiate sale of islands to Japan. Authentic denial from you might be useful."

Secretary Taft replied to the telegram as follows:

"The cable statement referred to in your cablegram has not the slightest vestige of truth. It is not only untrue, but absurdly so."

TO DISCUSS BOYCOTT

Senate Will Give Question Immediate Consideration.

Washington, Jan. 29.—Except for possible developments in the Franco-Venezuelan crisis and possible though unexpected complications in the Moroccan conference, the week begins with little promise of news events of an unusual character.

The critical points in the Franco-Venezuelan situation which seemed imminent has passed for the moment, as France has announced that she will await "a propitious time" for taking such action against Venezuela as she has decided upon. It is intimated that her desire is to await the conclusion of the Algeciras conference before involving herself with Venezuela.

The Moroccan conference promises no very definite action, as the graver problems it is to confront are yet some ways off. Though the alignment of the delegates is more marked than a week ago, there is still a feeling of uncertainty as to the outcome. It is generally believed that the longer the conference lasts, the better will be the chances for its successful termination. The private discussions which the French and German delegates have had have created an optimistic feeling among the concf conferees.

To Consider Chinese Boycott.

The senate will begin the week with the consideration of the Chinese boycott. The question will come up in connection with a resolution offered last week by Senator Tillman, directing the committee on immigration to investigate the reports concerning Chinese opposition to American manufactures. When the resolution was presented, Mr. Tillman asked for immediate consideration, but Mr. Aldrich objected. It is understood that he and other Republican senators dislike the preamble to the resolution which assumes as a fact the reported leadership of former Minister Wu Ting Fang in the boycott movement. Mr. Tillman is disposed to insist upon the retention of this phraseology. If he does not change his mind the resolution doubtless will lead to a considerable airing of the Chinese question.

To Press Shipping Bill.

Senator Gallinger will make an effort Monday to secure further consideration of the shipping bill, and it is his purpose to press that measure upon the attention of the senate as insistently as the circumstances will permit. In this policy he will be supported at least for the present, by many Republican senators. It is suspected by some of the friends of the shipping bill that there is a disposition to keep the measure in its place for the purpose of holding off the statehood bill, but they say that while they are not prepared to fet go of the shipping bill for the present, they can displace it whenever so disposed with the statehood bill. The antagonists of statehood do not admit this, and it looks as if the fight over the admission of new states might be initiated in this way. It is not probable, however, that this stage of the contest will be reached for some time.

Mr. Gallinger will offer further amendments to his bill today, and either then or later in the week he and Senators Lorge and Penrose will make speeches in support of the bill. There will then be an effort to get the opponents of the bill either to agree to a vote or give their reasons for opposition. There will be no attempt to prolong sessions, but the bill will be held in its place as steadily as possible, in the hope of getting action before it becomes necessary to crowd the measure out in the interest of other bills.

Contest on Statehood Bill.

The statehood bill will be reported by Senator Beveridge, from the committee on territories today. The committee has given no instructions to him as to bringing the bill up in the senate, but he will press it as rapidly as he can without prejudice to other party measures. The friends of the bill expect very determined opposition, and a long contest is among the strong probabilities. The principal point of controversy is the union of New Mexico and Arizona, and an especial effort will be made to secure the adoption of Senator Foraker's amendment giving the people of Arizona an opportunity to vote separately on the proposition.

Senator Heyburn has given notice of a request, today, for unanimous consent to fix a time for voting on the pure food bill, but he will probably not succeed. Mr. Heyburn has also given notice of a speech tomorrow on the question of forest reservations.

The indications are that there will be very little, if any, more discussion of the Moroccan question; but there will be additional speeches on the status of affairs in Santo Domingo. The Isle of Pines treaty will be reported early in the week. Mr. Foraker will have charge of it and will try to secure an early vote on it. There will be an effort to amend the treaty so as to protect the rights of Americans on the island.

Hepburn Rate Bill.

In the house, the Hepburn railroad rate bill, endorsed alike by Republicans and Democrats of the interstate and foreign commerce commission, is to be the legislative feature of the week. The bill is to be brought in with absolutely no restrictions as to debate or amendment. Its consideration will begin tomorrow, according to the present plan, and indications are that a vote will hardly be reached by the end of the week.

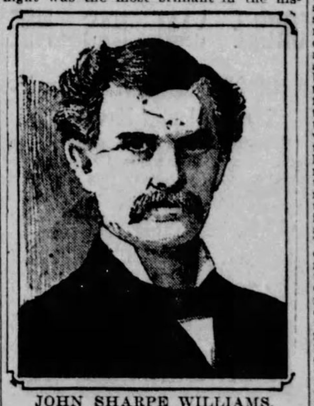
"We are to give the house a new sensation," said one of the members who has a hand in making the program of legislation. "It is seldom that the house can indulge itself in unrestricted talk and unhampered opportunity for amendment on any given subject of legislation. On the railway rate bill, with a unanimous report from the committee, this is for once to be changed. The bars are to be left entirely down. Of course, if it should transpire that this privilege is to be abused in any way; should an attempt be made to run away with the opportunity, a rule can at any time be brought in and adopted which will put an end to the fun. This, however, would result only when it became apparent that dangerous amendments were threatened. There will be no restriction as to speechmaking."

Today, under the rule, is District day, and there are six bills on the calendar relating to the District of Columbia, which will be considered. Should time remain, it is not unlikely that the pension appropriation bill will be put through. This bill is ready for action; it is a short measure and there is a disposition to get it to the senate speedily.

"TRIALS OF A LEADER."

J. Sharp Williams Responds to Toast at Baltimore.

Baltimore, Md., Jan. 26.—The annual banquet of the Merchants and Manufacturers' association at the Belvedere last night was the most brilliant in the history of the association as well as the most largely attended.



JOHN SHARPE WILLIAMS.

Secretary of the Navy Charles J. Bonaparte responding to the toast "Our Navy," humorously alluded to his appointment to the navy portfolio as the one inexcusable mistake of the present administration.

Congressman J. Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, speaking of the "Trials of a Leader in Congress," said that among the greatest of them were the letters he receives proposing that he abolish things—among them the United States senate (which he declared he would like to abolish but can't), the supreme court, all foreigners, and, finally, himself.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

HEAD NOISES

How To Cure Buzzing, Ringing Sounds in the Ears

Do you have buzzing, ringing noises in your head and ears? Is there a snapping in your ears when you blow your nose? Then you have Catarrh in your ear passages, and your Eustachian Tubes—the passages from the throat to the ears—are closing up. You may have no discharge from the nose or throat, but the delicate inner parts of the ear are steadily being destroyed. Those irritating noises show how dangerous the trouble is becoming. As they grow worse they often worry people into nervous prostration and insanity. **There's one thing certain—Head and Ear noises are always the forerunners of loss of hearing. Neglect the trouble in your ear passages and deafness is the sure result.**

Get rid of your head noises now and forever. They can be cured. Write today to Deafness Specialist Sproule, the famous authority on all ear troubles. He will give you

Medical Advice Free

on this trouble. It's just the help you need. He'll tell you without any charge whatever how to drive away the noises and have clear, distinct, perfect hearing. Answer the questions, yes or no, write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out the Free Medical Advice Coupon and mail it at once to **Deafness Specialist Sproule, 6 to 9, Trade Building, Boston.**

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE COUPON

Do your ears throb?
Do your ears feel full?
Is your hearing failing?
Do the noises trouble you at night?
Is the sound sometimes a buzzing one?
Is the sound sometimes a ringing one?
Are the noises worse when you have a cold?
Do your ears crack when you blow your nose?

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

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ARGUMENT FROM THE PEN

Dr. McFadden Tells How Cigarets Have Made Convicts and Pen Has Cured Them.

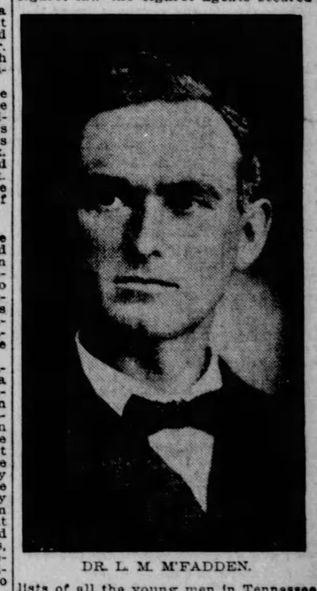
Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, Jan. 27.—Dr. McFadden, representative from Fayette county, author of the anti-cigaret bill, says his draft of this measure is not patterned after the Indiana law.

"While I understand they are enforcing an anti-cigaret law in Indiana, its constitutionality has been assailed and it is now in the Indiana supreme court," said Dr. McFadden. "My bill is practically a copy of the Tennessee law. That law is now enforced for fair. It has been declared constitutional by the United States supreme court. Before this was done they had no trouble in Tennessee in running what they called 'cigaret speak-easies.'"

"What are they?"

"When Tennessee passed the anti-cigaret law the cigaret agents secured



DR. L. M. M'FADDEN.

lists of all the young men in Tennessee who smoked cigarets. From other states they wrote to these young men, telling them how they could secure all the cigarets they wanted. In this way cigarets were shipped into Tennessee to the private consumer, and the law was practically a dead letter until the United States supreme court declared it constitutional. When that was done they stopped sending the cigaret into Tennessee from other states and the cigaret speak-easies were done away with. My bill makes it impossible for these cigaret speak-easies to be operated in Ohio."

"Ever smoke a cigaret, doctor?"

"Yes, about a dozen of them, all told. But I did not form the habit." (The doctor was smoking a good cigar at the time.) He continued: "I was over to the penitentiary this morning. There is where it hurts. Nearly all of the thieves and robbers who go there are cigaret smokers. I talked to some of them today. They say that the greatest hardship connected with the prison is being suddenly deprived of cigarets. For a month or six weeks those confirmed cigaret smokers endure tortures that none of them are able to describe. But after the first four or six weeks they begin to stand it better, and the habit finally wears off until there is no desire for the cigaret. I talked to some of them who have been there for a long time and who were cigaret smokers when they entered. They all say that they are glad they are free from the habit, and laugh now at what fools they made of themselves. There is not one of them who does not declare that he will never smoke another cigaret. I talked to one man over there whose case is an interesting one. He was what is known among convicts as a cigaret coward. That is, one who has to dope himself in order to get up enough nerve to commit a contemplated crime. Some of them can do it by smoking a cigaret. Others require opium or cocaine. This man was not only a cigaret but a cocaine fiend, and they say at the penitentiary that that kind of a man is the most dangerous of all. This man planned to commit a burglary. He smoked a cigaret, but that did not produce the required nerve. He then doped himself with cocaine and was ready to do anything. After he had broken into the house he started up-stairs, revolver in hand. At the first landing there was a mirror. The light was low and he could not see distinctly. On reaching the landing he saw his reflection in the mirror and thought it was another man. He fired. There was murder in that burglar's heart, and it was not his fault that he did not commit murder. The bullet struck the mirror and shattered it. He told me today that he was entirely free from the cigaret and dope habit."

"Do you think your bill will become a law?"

"I have no doubt of it."

RUSSIAN WAR COST JAPAN $585,000,000.

Tokio, Jan. 29.—An official report submitted to the Diet shows that the actual outlay for the war from the beginning of hostilities to their end in September last was for the army $195,000,000 and for the navy $90,000,000.

President of San Domingo and Possible Successor

DON HORACIO VASQUEZ. ○ ○ ○ ○ GENERAL RAMON CACERES

Santiago Caballeros, Santo Domingo, Jan. 29.—General Caceres' friends are suprised to learn that he objects to serving out President Morales' unexpired term and purposes to call an election so that a new president may be inaugurated on February 27, the Independence Day of the republic, when the chamber of deputies always convenes.

One reason of General Caceres' popularity is that he has the reputation of being the only politician who is not anxious to "chase the turtle," as Dominicans refer to the presidential bee in the bonnet.

General Caceres is now in Moca, the scene of his killing President Heureux. General Caceres is said to be anxious to resign the presidency in favor of General Horatio Vasquez, who is with him and who may run for the presidency, although he has announced that he does not wish office again.

His brother, General Leonte Vasquez, is eager for the office, and General Tejera is also discussed. If General Caceres insists on leaving he can name his immediate successor, with prospects that a revolution will follow the change. There is no question that whoever takes the office will favor the treaty with the United States.

General Caceres declares he does not desire the world to consider that he was hostile to Morales because he was ambitious of the presidency. He prefers to reside in Cibao, where he can attend to his private affairs. He also considers General Vasquez, as head of the party, more competent to rule the republic.

General Vasquez is reluctant to accept and is consulting with the leading men of the party. This move has not yet been made public. People are still calling the president vice president.

This following the late revolution will be a dangerous experiment. The main difficulty confronting the new administration is that 35 per cent of the revenues, although sufficient for the budget, is insufficient to cover the revolutionary expenses and the exactions of the generals. General Caceres probably feels this.

20 SURVIVORS RESCUED

Were in Pitiable Condition; Almost Dead from Exposure

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 25. — A special representative of the Post Intelligencer wires from Port Angeles at 3:30 a. m. that the rescue ship City of Topeka picked up a life craft at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, six miles off Cape Beale with 20 survivors of the Valencia on board. The men were in a pitiable condition and almost dead from exposure.

Pitiable Condition of Survivors.

The condition of the survivors was pitiable. They were half frozen and practically unconscious from the exposure. The raft was sighted about 12 o'clock, but owing to the thick weather was supposed to be nothing but a log. At last, by the aid of a powerful glass, its true nature was determined. A terrible sea was running. One minute the raft was poised on top of a wave and the next it would be lost from view in the gully formed by the mountainous breakers.

The twenty men together on their frail support battled bravely with a pair of oars to reach the City of Topeka, which, owing to the dangerous coast, could not run in any closer to them. Within a half a mile from the raft a boat was lowered from the Topeka in charge of Second Mate Burke, who, with much difficulty, succeeded in making fast a line to the raft. The spectators on the Topeka watched the struggling of the gallant seamen breathlessly.

Many Lay in Senseless Heap.

At last they succeeded in bringing the raft to the side of the steamer. The sight of the poor creatures on the raft brought tears to the eyes of the sailors on the vessel. In the stern of the raft sat an old man. His snow white hair and pallid features were creased and torn by the flying spray, but the instinct of life was strong in him and he held on bravely to his place. Three others were lying in a senseless heap in the rear, washed by every swell and retained solely by the bodies of the other men who were closely packed.

Time and time again great seas swept over them, sending a shudder through the onlookers who feared to see them swept away. The work of rescuing them was dangerous. The men were too exhausted to even tie a rope about themselves.

Fainting Forms Swept Away.

When the raft was sighted a cry went up from the steamer's deck. Orders were shouted and men on the raft screamed and called fruitlessly for aid. For a minute it looked as though the old man with gray hair was gone, when the raft gave a sudden lurch, but the prompt work of Mate Burke and his men in the boat finally got him on deck. This man no sooner was safe when another fainting form was swept away and was only rescued by quick work on the part of the boat's crew. The next man to be swept from the raft managed to grasp a line and cling to it until he was hoisted half way up the ship's side, when his strength gave out and he fell back. He was picked up by the boat.

Ninety Left Clinging to Rigging.

The raft put out from the wreck yesterday morning on sighting the steamer Queen and attempted to reach her, but before they could get within sighting distance the vessel put about and headed to the strait. When the Topeka hove in sight the raft was once more manned and again put out to meet her.

The survivors told terrible tales of the wreck of the vessel. When they left the ship there were about 90 people on board, most of them clinging to the rigging. Men, women and children were being swept by every sea. As soon as the men got aboard, Dr. B. F. Whiting, assisted by two nurses and members of the crew hastily administered stimulants and put them to bed.

After picking up this raft the steamer went in search of another raft which the rescued men said had left the ship earlier in the day. The vessel ran fully 10 miles the other side, looking for the raft, but no sign of it was to be seen. It is the general impression that the raft foundered.

Survivor Tells Story.

The following is the story of G. Wilets, one of the passengers and one of the men rescued from the raft:

"The ship struck at 12:07 on the morning of Tuesday, January 23. I was on deck at the time, smoking a cigar, and was looking at my watch when the first crash came. In an instant all was excitement. There were the shrieks of the frightened men and women, the wail of little children, and the hoarse orders of the officer of the ship. The vessel reeled like a drunken man, slid over the reef and struck again.

"The command to back her off was given and she went astern at full speed, but it was too late. The water was pouring in like a millrace and with a sound which drowned all else. The wind swung the vessel's stern to the beach and her head to the waves. This saved many lives, as she was then swept back to the shore and struck once again in such a position that she remained partially above the water and on an even keel.

No Time Even to Pray.

"Every wave now washed clear over her, and many people who hastily rushed on deck went to their deaths without time to murmur a prayer. The order was given to get out the boats. Two of them on the weather side were launched and were smashed like eggshells as soon as they struck the water. Then came the attempt to get out the lee boats.

Many Agonized Faces.

"Purser O'Farrell took charge. Four women and a number of men went into the boat. I do not know how many, but she was practically full. Just as they were lowering the other the davits broke and the stern of the boat fell to the water while the bow hung in the air. Everyone was precipitated into the sea and swept away in an instant. For a second or two I caught a glimpse of an agonized face, then another, and yet another as they were washed by me. It was awful.

"The waves dashing over the ship started breaking her up. They swept the deck loose and every swell lifted it. We clung to the rigging and deckhouse. Then an attempt was made to get a line ashore. A fireman named Cigales agreed to swim ashore. He was in the water fully half an hour, but was unable to make the beach. The ship struck in a bad spot. She is directly at the foot of a precipitous bluff that comes sheer to the water's edge. One man was swept ashore and succeeded in landing on a small rock. We shot a line to him and then he attempted to climb the cliff, but he fell and was killed before our eyes.

Boy Cries for Parents.

"One of the most pitiable incidents was that of a little boy about five years old. His father, mother and two little sisters put off in one of the boats. The boat was capsized and all were drowned. The little fellow waded around the deck, crying for his parents. The last I saw of him he was clinging to the rigging. There were many similar cases.

"A lame officer from the Concord, accompanied by his two sisters, was also in the rigging."

By Wednesday morning the ship was rapidly going to pieces. Every swell carried away a portion of the ship and the deck rose and fell with every breaker and it was impossible to stay on deck without clinging to a support. The ship was sunk to about the level of the hurricane deck.

Bodies Dashed Against Rocks.

"In the morning another sad calamity occurred. About 15 or 20 persons, among them one or two women, had taken refuge in the fore-topmast. They appeared to be in the safest place, as it was removed from the wash of the waves, although the flying spray dashed over their heads. Suddenly, and without warning, the mast tottered and there came a shriek from those on it, and, next moment it fell with a crash, carrying its load of human freight to a terrible death. I do not think there was a single one saved. Their bodies were washed from the ship and were dashed against the rocks.

No Food or Water.

"To add to our misery the last of our food was washed away. We had no water to drink save the bitter cold sleet. The wind and rain combined with the sea soon numbed us. Every little while one in the rigging would lose his hold and be swept away to the sharp rocks.

No Hope for Any Aboard.

When we left the ship on the raft we tried to get the remaining women to go, but they refused. No help can now reach them before morning, and the ship will have then gone to pieces. She was breaking up when we left her. She could not possibly have held together more than a few hours afterward. She lies directly in such a position that there is no hope of any one reaching shore. If the two boats which we saw got away and put to sea are picked up, they and ourselves will be the only ones saved.

Engineer to Use Revolver Route.

Captain Johnson proved himself a hero. He made the statement that he would never leave the wreck alive, and I believe it. The chief engineer is also carrying a revolver with which to blow out his brains when the critical moment comes. There were many deeds of heroism and many acts of cowardice, but on the whole, the people behaved well and met their fate like men."

Second Mate Peterson, who was in charge of the raft, sustained severe injuries. He substantiated the story as did also every one of the men rescued. The Topeka returned to the scene of the wreck again to render whatever aid is possible.

COLORED MAN NOT LOYAL

Negro Suffrage a Crime, Declares F. Hopkinson Smith.

New York, Jan. 25.—Speaking last night at the annual banquet of the Confederate Veterans' camp of New York city, General Frederick D. Grant, commanding the department of the east, United States army, proposed an informal resolution that steps be taken immediately to make January 19, 1907, the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of General Robert E. Lee a national day of memorial. He spoke of his father's friendship

F. HOPKINSON SMITH.

with General Lee and of the latter's heritage to the country, in proposing the resolution which was adopted amid cheers.

F. Hopkinson Smith spoke to the toast "Old Plantation Days." In his address he declared the suffrage of the negro was the "greatest crime of the century."

"The great loyalty of the negro," he said, "was as much a part of the south as its plantations and its people. Then came the change and the loyalty of the negro was destroyed, together with the black man's greatest and best quality, and there was wiped out at the same time the basic quality of a civilization that will never come again.

"At that time there was loyalty in the negro; now what is it? Why, a man in the south does not dare to leave his home and his wife and child alone."

HOLY WAR AGAINST FRANCE.

Paris, Jan. 27.—The Matin has received a dispatch from Dakar in Senegambia, French West Africa, saying that the Sheik Maelainin, at the instigation of the sultan of Morocco, is organizing a holy war against France in the Soudan. It adds that several sheiks have already issued a call to arms and that the people of the Adrar region have just been supplied with magazine rifles.

GOV. PATTISON IS WORSE

Fears Entertained That He Will Not Recover.

Columbus, Jan. 29.—The three days' rest which Governor Pattison's secretary said he would take after Inauguration day has lengthened to three weeks and no further attempts are made to give out official statements as to when the governor will undertake to actually assume his official duties. Reports are still to the effect that he is improving, but it transpires that one of the governor's strolls was a labored effort to get across Broad street and he was assisted back to his residence. Unofficial, but apparently well founded reports, are that the governor is suffering from uraemic poison resulting from kidney disease, and fears are entertained that his malady will result fatally.

Secretary to the Governor Houck does not actually admit that the governor's condition was worse yesterday, as reported, but says that the weather Sunday was trying for any invalid.

UNCLE SAM HAS FIRE

$100,000 Loss at Naval Training Station at Newport.

Newport, R. I., Jan. 29.—Seven buildings, connected with the United States naval training station in this city were destroyed by fire last night, causing an estimated loss of $100,000.

One of the burned buildings contained all of the small boats and cutters used for practice purposes. All were destroyed.

Several apprentices in single irons, were confined in the detention building at the time the fire broke out. Physical Instructor Joseph Kirby liberated them by a heroic effort. When he reached the detention building he could not see the young prisoners on account of the smoke, but they answered his call.

Supported by a line of men, Kirby made his way to the spot where the boys were in confinement, and passed them back, one by one to the men behind him, and so on out to the sea wall. In the passage over the sea wall two of the men fell overboard, but were rescued.

For a time the famous old frigate Constitution, which is used as a practice ship, was in danger of destruction, but prompt work on the part of the firemen saved the ship.

$25,000 GIFT FOR MISS ALICE FROM CUBA.

Havana, Jan. 27.—The senate last evening unanimously passed an appropriation of $25,000 for the purchase of a wedding gift for Miss Alice Roosevelt. Just before the conclusion of the session the secretary of the senate read a bill which had been introduced jointly by Senator Menden Capote, the vice president-elect, Senator Alfredo Zayas, president of the Liberal party, and General Manuel Sanguily, the leader of the Independent party, directing President Palma to select a wedding gift for Miss Roosevelt and appropriating $25,000 therefor.

FREDERICK VIII. IS KING

New Ruler of Denmark is 62 Years of Age.

Copenhagen, Denmark, Jan. 30.—Frederick VIII was proclaimed king of Denmark at noon today on Amalienborg square, in front of the palace. The ceremony lasted only a few minutes.

The premier, M. Christensen, appeared on the balcony of the palace, and announced to the 50,000 persons assembled below, the death of King Christian IX,

FREDERICK VIII.

and the accession of his eldest son. The premier then called for cheers for King Frederick VIII.

The new ruler of Denmark joined the premier on the balcony, and in a short speech declared that he would rule in accordance with the example set him by his father, and trusted that the same accord between the king and the nation would continue as heretofore. His majesty concluded with calling for cheers for the fatherland. King Frederick received a warm-hearted greeting from the assembled crowd, whose cheers mingled enthusiastically with the national anthem.

The new king of Denmark, who ascends the throne in his sixty-second year, bears the weight of his years lightly, and is almost as popular with the people of Denmark as was his father. By the wish of his parents, he was brought up with great simplicity and his earlier education was obtained at the town grammar school, for not until he was ten years old was the difficult question of his father's succession to the Danish throne finally settled.

It was Frederick's curious fate to see his younger brother and his own son become reigning monarchs of Greece and Norway respectively, while he himself was still an heir-apparent.

The new queen, Louise, is reputed to be the tallest and richest princess in Europe. She is a handsome woman, of the blonde type, and reflects the beauty of her famous grandmother, Desiree Clary, the tradesman's daughter, who captured Bonaparte and married Marshal Bernadotte, who subsequently became king of Sweden and Norway.

The queen inherited large fortunes both from Prince Frederick of the Netherlands and Prince Charles of Sweden. Nevertheless, she and her husband have adhered to the simplicity characteristic of the Danish court, showing the nation the happy spectacle of a united couple living on terms of the closest affection and sympathy with their eight children. Though they have paid many visits to foreign courts, they are essentially a home-keeping couple when compared with most other royal personages.

TO TOLL BELL 87 TIMES

Fitting Ceremony in England on Day of King Christian's Funeral

London, Jan. 30.—King Edward arrived in town this afternoon and Queen Alexandra proceeded to Sandringham, where she will remain until she goes to Copenhagen to attend the funeral of her father, King Christian.

King Edward has decided to open parliament in person, but the queen will not be present and the state pageantry probably will be curtailed. The levees will be held as arranged February 20 and February 26, but the drawing rooms have been indefinitely postponed.

The bell in the curfew tower of Windsor Castle on the day of the funeral will be tolled 87 times, representing the age of King Christian.

TO INVESTIGATE THE MUTUAL RESERVE.

New York, Jan. 30.—It was said at the office of District Attorney Jerome that Acting District Attorney Nott and Assistant District Attorney Kressel had completed arrangements for an investigation of the books and other documents of the Mutual Reserve Life Insurance company and that a demand would be made upon the officers of that company for such books and other documents without delay.

VOTE AGAINST CIGARETS

House to Pass Measure Against Them Today.

Columbus, O., Jan. 30.—The McFadden anti-cigaret bill was taken up in the house this afternoon. A motion to table it was lost by a vote of 81 to 32. Bassett was the only Toledo representative who voted against the motion to table. The bill will probably pass this afternoon.

THREE YEARS TERM BILL

Senate Passes Measure to Confirm Vote of People.

Columbus, O., Jan. 30.—The senate this afternoon passed unanimously the Williams senate bill extending the terms of the members of the general assembly and the executive officers of the state to conform to the beinnial election amendment to the constitution.

ANARCHIST IS ARRESTED

Arrived in Spain During Alfonso's Visit.

San Sebastian, Spain, Jan. 30.—The police today arrested a foreign anarchist who arrived here during King Alfonso's visit. The king today again lunched at the Villa Mouriscot, at Biarritz, with the Princesses Henri and Ena of Battenburg.

LAST REB CHIEF QUITS

Santo Domingo Wants Treaty with United States.

San Domingo, Jan. 30. — General Barba, the only remaining rebel chief in the northern part of the country, has surrendered, accepting the guarantees of the government.

The government and intelligent people of the government desire the treaty with the United States to be passed, considering it to be a safeguard against revolutions, as with the custom houses and all the internal revenues in the hands of a receiver the republic will secure permanent peace.

JEWELRY WORTH $2,500

Salesman's Trunk Stolen at Colorado Springs.

St. Louis, Jan. 30.—When shown the item from Colorado Springs that Salesman James Nettle, for the S. A. Rider Jewelry company, of St. Louis, had been robbed of $20,000 worth of jewelry samples, President I. N. Hahn, of the jewelry company, stated to the Associated Press that Nettle carried but one trunk of jewelry samples, worth $2,500. He said the loss was fully covered by insurance.

FIRE ON SPANISH SHIP.

Insurgent Moors Busy Erecting Fortifications.

Malaga, Spain, Jan. 30.—A dispatch from Melilla, Morocco, announces that insurgent Moors recently attacked the Spanish cruiser Infanta Isabel near the Marchica factory, where the pretender's troops are erecting fortifications, in preparation for an expected attack by the sultan's forces.

JOHN WANAMKER ON FIELD

Philadelphian Eulogizes the Late Chicago Merchant.

There is no man in the country who appreciated the late Marshall Field's sterling qualities, high capabilities and supreme honesty more than did Mr. John Wanamaker. These two great merchants whose names were probably more familiar in the business world than any other two men in the same occupation, were warm personal friends and mutual admirers. If Mr. Wanamaker appreciated Mr. Field, Mr. Field appreciated Mr. Wanamaker.

On so high a pesdestal indeed does Mr. Wanamaker place his late friend that he declares him to have been the foremost and finest figure in the mercantile world.

JOHN WANAMAKER

In fact, when asked to give an appreciation of Mr. Field, Mr. Wanamaker's eulogy was as high as one man could well give another.

Perhaps Mr. Wanamaker is in a better position than anyone else to know exactly how great a man Mr. Field was. Their business interests, which fell along the same lines, would reveal one to the other in no uncertain light. An outsider might more than likely be quite unfamiliar with Mr. Field's business ethics. Mr. Wanamaker, however, would know them absolutely, and the fact that he did know them and held Mr. Field in such high esteem speaks for itself.

"The passing of Marshall Field removed from the face of the earth its foremost and finest figure in the mercantile world," said Mr. Wanamaker. "The ramifications of his business operations reached every great business center on both sides of the sea, and, like Amos Lawrence and George Peabody, he shed lustre and honor upon American manhood."

3 KILLED IN COLLISION

Passenger Trains Meet on Single Track in Montana.

St. Paul, Jan. 30.—Great Northern Oriental limited No. 1, westbound, and passenger train No. 2, eastbound, collided head-on on a straight track one mile west of Columbia Falls, Mont., at 10:40 o'clock last night. Two firemen and one express messenger are dead. None of the passengers was injured, and with the exception of the express cars and engines of each train, no serious damage was done to the trains.

General Superintendent Shade said he had received no information as to the cause of the collision.

CARTER HAS HIGH FEVER

Governor of Hawaii Not Liable to Again Resume Duties.

Honolulu, Jan. 30.—Governor Carter continues to suffer from a high fever. It is suspected that his malady is either brain fever or typhoid fever.

The territory of Hawaii is now practically without a governor and will remain so until the arrival of Secretary Atkinson. It is understoood that Mr. Atkinson has left Chicago for Honolulu.

It is believed here that Governor Carter will never resume the duties of his office, and that if he does not resign immediately following his recovery, he will step out of office in November, when Secretary Atkinson will be old enough to legally be governor.

NEW STEEL MILL STARTS

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 30.—One of the new steel mills of the $10,000,000 group recently authorized by the United States Steel corporation began operations at McKeesport, Pa., today, in the presence of many officials of the company and visitors. The mill is said to be the largest and finest in the world. The other mills comprising the group are rapidly being completed and will soon be put in operation.

VISIT FORT MEYER.

Washington, Jan. 30.—Several members of the imperial Chinese commission this morning made a trip through the government printing office, and in the afternoon the whole commission paid a visit to Fort Myer, where a special cavalry drill was held for their benefit. About a dozen secretaries and servants have left for New York to prepare for the coming of the two commissioners and their suites, who are expected to leave here next Thursday.

Paris.—Jules Despecher, one of the firsmen in this country to take part in the promotion of cable correspondence, between Europe and America, is dead. He was 83 years old.

BLAMES THE HUSBANDS

Archbishop Says They Are Responsible for Divorces.

Cincinnati, O., Jan. 30.—According to Archbishop Moeller, head of the Catholic church in Ohio, polygamy is a lesser evil than divorce, and far to be preferred. The statement was made in an address before the Federation of Catholic Societies yesterday afternoon. Referring to divorce the archbishop said:

"I believe that divorce, one of the greatest evils of the present time, should be abolished altogether. It is sapping the lifeblood of the nation. Polygamy is a lesser evil, is far to be preferred, if one were forced to choose, because polygamy is a grouping of wives and it is prevented in most cases by the expense involved, while divorce is driving tandem and expense cuts no figure.

"Even in states that allow divorce for that worst of crimes, the evil is committed for the very purpose that the law for-

ARCHBISHOP MOELLER.

bids—namely, to provide a way of getting a divorce.

"The husband is usually the cause of divorce, as woman's finer nature protects her and she seldom is guilty of giving cause for her husband to leave her. Where the wife is guilty she is more hurt than the husband, and is usually sorry and leads a proper life, while if she becomes indifferent there is slender hope for her. The husband is usually indifferent when he violates his marriage vows, but in either case the degree of guilt is the same."

Speaking of Miss Anna Hall's bill, which proposes that the incurably sick and hopelessly wounded be put to death by physicians, he said:

"I am most emphatically opposed to it. It is outrageous and nothing less than legalized murder. It is directly against the commandment, 'Thou shalt not kill,' and is opposed to all the teachings of Christianity. Capital punishment does not come in the same category.

"It is proper for the state in certain cases to take human life as a punishment for crime, but this bill introduced in the Ohio legislature does not contemplate the taking of life as a punishment, it simply gives to individuals the privilege of committing murder."

DISGUISED AS A PAINTER

Assassin Lays In Wait for the Chief of State.

Tiflis, Caucasia, Monday, Jan. 29, via St. Petersburg, Jan. 30. — The murder today of General Griaznoff, chief of the staff of the viceroy of the Caucasus, was most dramatic and audacious. The assassin evidently had studied the habits of his victim, and lay in wait behind a wall of the Alexander garden, opposite the entrance of the palace, where a carriage was drawn up to take the general for his daily drive.

As all suspicious persons are liable to be searched in the streets by the police and military patrols, the assassin impersonated a painter, carrying the bomb with which he committed the crime concealed in a paint can. He was thus able to pass the sentry posted at the gates of the parks and reached his place of ambush without arousing suspicions.

General Griaznoff, clad in a crimsom uniform, and the white lamb's viceroy's shapka, or cap, worn by the viceroy aide-de-camp, made a shining target for the crouching assassin when he emerged from the palace. As the general stepped into the carriage, the man sprang on the wall, swung the can by a cord, and the bomb, as if thrown from a sling with marvelous precision, sped straight to the mark and struck the general on the neck. A flash of fire and a terrific explosion followed, and Griaznoff was literally blown out of the carriage, and with his coachman, Cossack orderly and the latter's horse was instantly killed. A lady who was passing at the time of the explosion was mortally wounded.

Head Torn Away From Trunk.

When the correspondent of the Associated Press reached the scene immediately after the tragedy, the ghastly dead still lay in the mud. Griaznoff's shapeless body, surrounded by soldiers, presented a sickening spectacle. It seemed as if his crimson uniform had melted into the pool of blood in which weltered his head, torn away from the trunk. The general's distracted widow knelt in the the blood and mud beside the mutilated body. The assassin had already been caught, beaten into insensibility by the infuriated soldiers, and after being loaded into a drosky was being carried off to the ancient fortress above the city, where, as Tiflis is under martial law, he will probably be executed at dawn.

Intense Excitement Followed.

The most intense excitement followed the assassination, as terrible punishment is meted out by the troops to bomb throwers. The population fled in terror before the Cossacks and other troops, who were soon out in force to clear the streets. Shortly before dark a fusillade exchanged between Tartars and Armenians produced a veritable panic, as it was feared that the horrors of the recent war between the races had been renewed.

Crime a Political Act.

Instantly all the shops were closed and thousands of troops poured into the streets. So far as ascertainable there was no relation between the crime and a renewal of the race war. The crime undoubtedly was a political act of vengeance decreed by the terrorists. The identity of the assassin has not been established, but he is a Georgian, and probably was selected by lot at a meeting of Social Revolutionists to kill Gen. Griaznoff as retaliation for the latter's severity in repressing the revolutionists and arresting the leaders.

According to reports the general was the head of a faction which believed in not showing mercy, and he is charged with setting the native peoples against each other. He had received repeated letters of warning, and for months past until today had never ridden out without his wife.

Eureka, Nevada.—Reinhold Sadler, for several years governor of Nevada, died at his home here yesterday afternoon, aged 57 years. He was elected lieutenant governor with Jones in 1898 and took the governorship on the death of the latter. At the following election he was chosen governor of the state upon the silver ticket.

STANDARD OIL TO QUIT

Will Abandon Business in Illinois—Afraid of Ouster Suit

Chicago, Jan. 30.—Anticipating the ouster suit in preparation by May Wood Maxon, of Decatur, Ills., the Standard Oil company, of Kentucky, according to the Chicago Tribune, has made preparation to withdraw from Illinois after January 31. Mr. Maxon was for thirty years an employe of the Standard Oil company, but was discharged recently.

In the suit that he has in preparation, the Standard Oil will be charged with parceling out the state among the Standard Oil company of Kentucky and the Standard Oil company of Indiana, and two other companies in the western part of the state which are supposed to be independent, but which are subordinate to the Standard Oil company.

Auditors from New York are now checking up the accounts in the territory of the Standard Oil company of Kentucky preparatory to its withdrawal from Illinois by February 1.

RESCUE SHIP CRUSHED

Carried Provisions to Point Barrow, Alaska.

Washington, Jan. 30.—A telegram received at the interior department today from Nome, Alaska, says that the schooner Madsen, which was sent from San Francisco by the government on a relief expedition to Point Barrow, Alaska, where the Reindeer station and school were running short of provisions, has been crushed and destroyed in the ice. The cargo was saved. The news was brought by reindeer mail to Nome and thence by telegraph.

IOWA FARMERS TO FIGHT

Convention to Be Held—Sentiment Rampant.

Eldora, Ia., Jan. 29.—Secretary C. G. Messerole, of the Farmers' Grain Dealers' Association of Iowa, has just issued the call for the annual convention of his association, which will be held at Mason City next week. In his call for the annual meeting the secretary indulges in some scathing talk against the alleged grain trust, as follows:

"The grain trust is still saying it will get us yet. Today the combine is seeking to get its clutches on the entire grain trade of the United States, and it is more determined than ever to crush every cooperative grain company.

"Don't forget this is a fight for industrial liberty, and is as important and far reaching as the fight for political liberty a century or so ago. Political liberty cannot survive where industrial liberty is denied.

"We want at least a thousand Iowa grain growers at this meeting. We would like to have 5,000. We would like to eclipse any like gathering ever held in the grain belt states. The Iowa legislature and the congress of the United States are both in session. We must make the power of the grain grower felt in the land. Reforms are needed, and the time has come for us to demand them. We must help the fight by cheering on those of our representatives that are loyal and efficient both at Washington and at Des Moines.

"Grafting in our commercial and political life is bad enough, but the arch enemy of the republic is the criminal railroad management. We have reached that point where it is either absolute railroad control of the government or the government control of railroads. We grain growers are interested in this because our freight rates are already 50 per cent too high and still growing higher. We pay the freight.

"Will you come out and join us in a great protest denouncing this dastardly double tax imposed by the railroads and their criminal rebates to the favored shippers of grain?"

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Jan. 26.—Dispatches to Dun's Review indicate that business conditions would be more satisfactory if the normal weather prevailed, yet the general situation is undoubtedly better than ever before, and in many respects the high temperature and absence of snow stimulated some lines sufficiently to offset injury elsewhere. Wholesale dry goods rule quiet at Philadelphia. Manufacturers are actively engaged in preparing for spring trade and collections are fair to good. Wood working establishments at Williamsport are busy. Erie reports that the engine, boiler and machine lines have large orders. Wholesale lines have been very active at Baltimore and prospects for spring trade are bright. Merchandise conditions are improving at Pittsburg. Manufacturers of saddlery and harness at Louisville report a large increase in trade, but clothing jobbers state that some southern merchants have cancelled orders. Jobbers report activity in all lines at Atlanta. Seasonable weather at St. Louis has increased orders for winter goods, some cancellations being recalled. Collections are prompt.

At Kansas City manufacturing plants are all busy and collections are prompt. Chicago reports manufacturing plants well engaged and payments prompt. At Cleveland retail trade is satisfactory and forward business for spring delivery is of good volume. Unseasonable weather at Cincinnati retarded retail trade, but the wholesale dry goods market is strong and active. Grand Rapids reports that the semiannual furniture exposition has drawn a large attendance of buyers, and liberal sales are being made at the highest prices in many years. Trade is satisfactory at St. Paul. Cold weather increased the demand for winter goods at Minneapolis. Omaha dry goods houses are busy on shipment of spring goods and there is a fair trade in footwear. Conditions continue favorable at San Francisco.

Bank exchanges are slightly under preceding weeks as usual in the fourth week in the month, but are still heavy and indicate exceptionally large settlements through the banks. Total exchanges this week at all leading cities in the United States are $3,347,538,752, an increase of 37.8 per cent over last year.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Jan. 30.—Close.—Better cables, lighter northwest wheat receipts and prospects of a cold wave and higher Liverpool cables caused the market to take on new strength. The demand ran away with the offerings. Rains reported in Argentina also helped the market. The northwestern situation looked stronger and healthier today. Millers were buying in a quiet and unassuming way, although shorts have been the heaviest producers to date.

Intimations from the southwest that rain was needed, coupled with some heavy buying of the July at St. Louis, caused the market to assume a stronger tone. Closing was at the highest point for the day. Winnipeg wired that export houses had entered the Canadian market and were taking all offerings. Altogether the foreign summary of crop conditions was favorable. Country acceptances were light. Available shows only small increase. Exports were 149,000 bushels. Estimates wer 6 cars.

Primary wheat receipts were 453,000 bushels, against 571,000 a week ago and 355,000 a year ago. Shipments were 253,000 bushels, against 247,000 and 254,000.

Corn participated in the strength of the wheat list. Offerings were light. Shorts were active. Receipts ran light. Cables ruled firm. Undertone was buoyant and strong. A decrease in the available helped corn today. Market was strengthened perceptibly. Exports were 1,070,000 bushels. Estimates were 216 cars. Closing was strong.

Primary corn receipts were 724,000 bushels, against 697,000 a week ago and 547,000 a year ago. Shipments were 469,000 bushels, against 568,000 and 216,000.

Oats opened quiet. Prices were about steady. Demand was scattered and light. Offerings were small. Receipts were about up to expectations. Closing was quiet. Estimates were 132 cars. Exports were 737,000 bushels.

A moderate but persistent demand for clover seed rendered the market firm. Shipment was active. Interior offerings are light and scattered. Undertone runs strong. Closing was quiet but strong.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Jan. 30.	Close Jan. 29.
Wheat—					
Cash	86¾	87	86¾	87	86½
May	88⅝	89	88⅝	88⅞	88¼
July	85½	86	85⅝	85⅞	85¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	44	44
May	44¾	45	44⅝	45	44⅝
July	45¼	45½	45¼	45½	44⅞
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	32½	32½
May	*32¼	32⅝	32¼	32⅝	32⅜
July	31½	31⅝	31½	31⅝	31⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	8.35	8.35
Jan.	8.35	8.35	8.35	8.35	8.35
Feb.	8.35	8.35	8.35	8.35	8.35
March	8.40	8.40	8.40	8.40	8.40
April	8.30	8.30	8.30	8.30	8.30
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	67	67
No. 3	....	....	....	65	65
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.62½	1.62
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.80	7.80

*Bid.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Jan...	82¼	82⅝	82¼	82⅝	82¼
May	85⅛	85½	85	85⅜	84⅞
July	83⅝	84	83½	84	83½
Sept....	82⅜	82⅝	82¼	82⅝	82⅛
Corn—					
Jan....	41	41¼	40⅞	41¼	40⅝
May	44⅜	44½	44⅛	44⅝	44⅛
Jply	44½	44⅝	44⅜	44⅝	44⅜
Sept..	44⅝	44⅞	44⅝	44⅞	44⅜
Oats—					
Jan....	....	....	....	29⅞	29⅝
May	30⅜	31	30⅛	31	30⅝
July	29⅞	30	29¾	30	29¾
Sept..	28⅜	28⅞	28¾	28⅞	28½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	90¼	90⅜	90⅛	90⅜	90
July	89⅛	89¼	89	89¼	88⅞
Corn—					
May	50⅝	50⅞	50⅜	50⅝	50¼
July	50½	50⅝	50½	50⅝	50⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	83	83½	83	83½	82¼
July	81	81⅞	81	81⅞	80⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	83⅜
July	....	....	....	....	84⅞

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	83¾	83¼
July	....	....	....	85	84⅜

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May 14.07	14.17	14.07	14.12	14.12	
July 14.15	14.27	14.15	14.22	14.22	
Jan.....13.77	13.90	13.77	13.90	....	
Lard—					
Jan. 7.50	7.52	7.45	7.45	7.52	
May 7.57	7.62	7.57	7.62	7.60	
July 7.70	7.75	7.70	7.72	7.72	
Ribs—					
Jan. 7.42	7.42	7.42	7.42	7.45	
May 7.52	7.60	7.53	7.60	7.57	
July 7.67	7.72	7.65	7.70	7.67	

N. Y. Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com.....	72⅝	74¾	72¼	72¼
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co....	147⅝	149	144⅞	145⅞
Atchison	91¼	92⅜	91¼	91¼
Atchison pfd.....	103¼	103¾	103½	103½
Am. Car & F. Co...	43⅝	44½	43	43
Anaconda	273	277	263	264
Amal. Copper	110	111⅜	11⅜	108
Am. Tob. pfd.....	105⅝	105⅝	105½	106¼
Am. Smelters	164	164⅜	161	162
Am. Woolen Co.....	44	44½	43½	43½
Am. Fy. com.....	14	14	14	14
Am. Fy. pfd.....	49¼	50	49¼	49¾
Balt. & Ohio.....	114⅝	114⅝	113¾	113¾
B'lyn R. Trans.....	87½	88⅞	86	86¼
Chicago & G. W....	21⅝	22	21¼	21½
Canadian Pac.	170⅜	171	169⅝	169⅝
Colorado Fuel	73	75½	65	66
Corn Products	18½	18⅝	18¼	18¼
Ches. & Ohio.....	58	58⅞	57¼	57½
Cast Iron Pipe.....	49	49¾	48¾	48¾
Detroit United.....	97½	98	98¾	98
Del. & Hudson.....	218	218	218	218
Distillers' Sec	51¾	57⅝	51	51
Erie com	47	47⅝	46¾	46¾
Erie 1st pfd	82	82½	81⅞	81⅞
Erie 2nd pfd.....	73¼	73⅞	73½	73½
Ill. Central.....	176⅛	176⅞	176½	176⅝
K. C. Sou. com.....	31	31	30	30
K. C. Sou. pfd.....	60	60